THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

Volume LXXI, Number 11, February 5, 1976
Entered as second class matter in Middlebury, Vermont 05753

"Middlebury drunks are the most polite drunks in the world."

Capitol Watch

Each week throughout the 1976 legislative session, the Vermont Public Interest Research Group staff will analyze and discuss in this column the issues that are facing the state's lawmakers.

Hopefully students interested in making Vermont a better place to live will use the information to make their views know to their legislators.

the middlebury campus

Route 7: The neglected road

Change In Policy. The proposed legislation, H-415, is a major step towards the wiser expenditure of Vermont's highway funds. For too long now, the construction of additional highways at great cost has been consid ered the only suitable solution to a deficient road. For the past two years, Vermonters all around the state have been urging a change in philosophy—from building new roads to improving the existing roads. H—415 is the first attempt to in crease Vermont's emphasis on maintaining the roads already built.

Why Not New Construction. The construction of new roads in Vermont is so costly that very few miles of road can be replaced per year. Constraction costs have doubled since 1967, and it is highly doubtful that prices will drop. Na tionally, roads are deteriorating 50% faster than they can be built. In Vermont roads are also deteriorating and becoming more hazardous quicker than they are becoming safer. Therefore, the policy of new construction and major reconstruction will represent an ever increasing financial blunder.

As more miles of road are built, more miles must be maintained. Maintenance costs are totally borne by Vermont, and they are an annual cost. It costs $5000 per year to maintain a two lane road, and it costs $7000 per year for a four lane road. With $13 million being spent per year on highway maintenance, it is foolish to raise the figure by any unneccessary amount.

Finally the environmental impact of new highways is much greater and more severe than the impact of improving existing roads. Every mile of new road is another chunk of land committed to pavement virtually forever. Oftentimes, the use of the land prior to the introduction of a highway is disrupted and discontinued, and so good land sits idle.

What H—415 Does. H—415 earmarks several million dollars (exact amount undetermined) up to $5.4 million to be spent on spot improvements along Route 7 between Burlington and Bennington. These spot improvements include cur ve reductions, shoulder widenings, and passing and crawler lanes along the most dangerous locations. The necessary money to fund the projects will come from an expected surplus when less important reconstruction projects are removed from the ten year transportation plan.

What You Can Do. This bill, if passed, would begin a trend of de-emphasizing new highways—especially four-lane roads. Improving roads is a far less costly alternative than building new roads, and there would be less desire to raise the gas tax. If you support the bill, send a letter to John Zampieri, House Transportation Committee Chairman, Montpelier, Vt.

Access to public documents

Access to information. The purpose of H.276, introduced by Rep. Lew Kedroff, is to ensure citizens an easy access to public documents. It clearly defines what is and

continued on p. 5

Jeff Blouner takes a flying leap off a ski jump built on Hepburn hill by students. photo by richard tarlov

"Paris was all right"

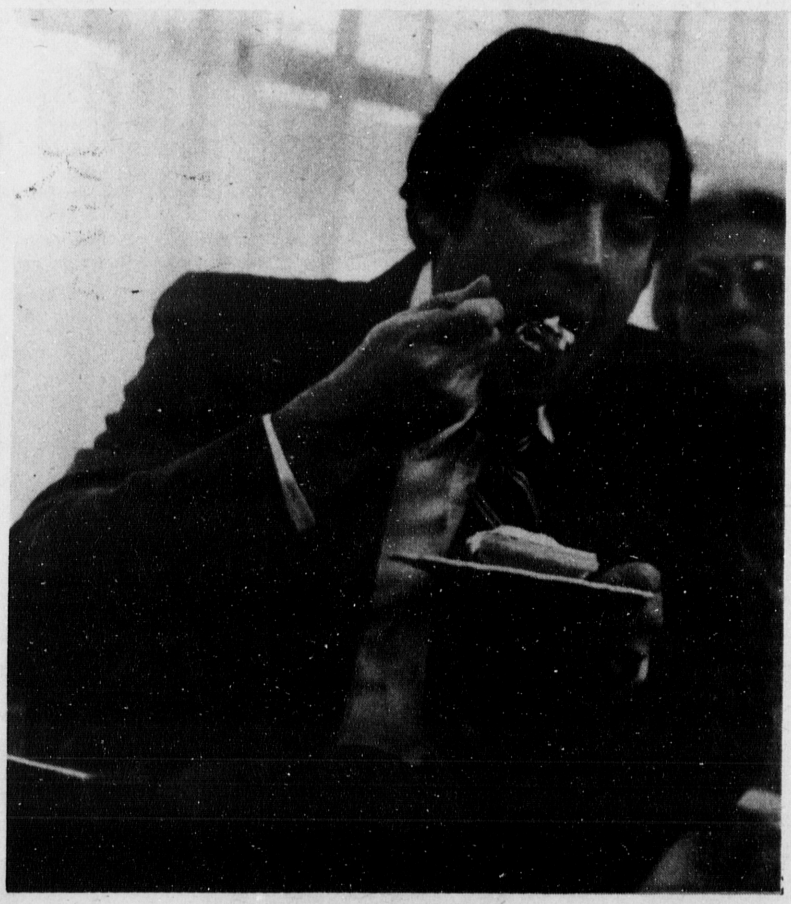
Robison trips through language schools

By BOB CAROLLA

The President of Middlebury College, Olin Robison, was abroad last week in Europe. He left Wednesday, Jan. 28, and traveled to Paris, France and Mainz, Germany to visit the universities associated with Middlebury College's language program.

Robison's visit to Paris was necessitated by the recent move of the French government to renegotiate its agreements with all American institutions formally operating educational programs in France. The Middlebury College language school operates programs in conjunction with the University of Paris.

"In our case," Robison stated, "the peculiarities of the arrangement were such that (the negotiation) needs to be in its final stages by February...so I went this time."



Masticating in Mainz

While in France, Robison met with the president of the University of Paris to delineate the "reciprocal responsibilities" incurred by their two respective schools. Such responsibilities were defined by Robison as "what we will and will not try to do over there...what kinds of services the Universitv of Paris will provide for our students."

"On the flip side of the coin," Robison added, "we considered what we will do for them. This has to do with services which we will provide to a certain number of their students or faculty who come here each year."

Middlebury will host members of the faculty of the University of Paris each summer, either as guests, or as visiting professors in the summer language program here. Also, there exists the possibility that French students will be admitted on a regular basis to the Breadloaf School of English as scholarship students.

After leaving Paris, Robison traveled to Germany to visit the University of Mainz, also associated with Middlebury. "My principal desire," Robison said, "was to make the gesture of turning up in Mainz—to symbolize that the program there is very important to us...The major thing that was happening was that I was getting an education as to the content of the program."

The president of the University of Mainz gave a reception and party in Robison's honor while he was there. The events were attended by Middlebury students currently studying in Mainz, members of the faculty there, and by American and German diplomats.

This was the first trip to Europe taken by Robison in his capacity as president of Middlebury College. The trip was paid for by the College. "It's terribly important with a new man that in each of these programs—at some point, early on—he make an appearance to familiarize himself with them," said Robison.

Robison made special note of the weather experienced during his trip. After first having his plane delayed in Boston by a snowstorm, he found the weather in Europe to be unseasonably cold. "Paris was alright," he said, "But in Mainz it was bitterly cold, and it snowed. Mainz is on the Rhine, and the wind sweeping down the Rhine Valley was terrible."

"I jokingly asked," he added, "why we couldn't find some schools in warmer climates." Perhaps Middlebury will. The possibility of opening a program with a school in Colombia, South America is currently being explored. Such a program, however, may be years in the making.

"I have basically said that we won't do that unless we can get outside funding for the first three years," Robison stated, "And we're trying to negotiate such funding. But we're still some distance from that, and it's a very slow distance," he added.

Asked what overall direction Middlebury's language programs might be expected to take in the future, Robison replied: "I want very much to find ways to make the programs of the language schools and of the regular academic year complement each other in more ways."

Robison returned to Middlebury on Saturday, January 31. Roger Peel, Director of the Language Schools, is currently visiting Madrid, Spain and Florence, Italy to review Middlebury's programs with schools there.

"I also hope to get to Florence within the next 12 months," said Robison, "but I can't be sure."

Dean's List more likely than not

By DANIEL JACOBS

According to statistics from the office of the Dean of Students, over fifty percent of the Student body usually make Dean's List each semester. Close to ten percent of the students here achieve the rating of College Scholar. Between one and two percent are placed on probation, while the number of academic failures averages less than one percent.

In the past a record of three "B's" and a "C" or better was required for Dean's List ranking. A College Scholar had to earn at least three "A's" and a "C". Beginning this spring semester a student will have to earn at least four "B's" to be on the Dean's List, and at least three "A's" and a "B" to make College Scholar. Erica Wonnacott, Dean of Students said that the honors were "no longer worth very much" in the students' eyes because so many students received them. Theoretically this change in requirements give the rankings more importance.It was a "matter of perception" rather than one of "tightening up," the Dean said.

The Dean noted that there is a good deal of academic pressure at Middlebury which she hopes can be minimized. "Students work harder here than at other places...There is more work to do here," she stated. Dean Wonnacott does not think, however, that the change in criteria for ranking will have any bearing on the level of pressure. According to Dean Wonnacott, there is a nation-wide trend towards higher grades. Students are also better than they've been in previous times, she said.

Dean Wonnacott also discussed the grading philosophy of the College. While a "C" grade or below has become increasingly rare at many schools of Middlebury's caliber, Dean Wonnacott maintained that "the inflation of grades is somehow dishonest. The faculty must have a sense of integrity," she added. The Dean admitted that the tougher stance on grades might slightly prejudice a student's portfolio for admission to a graduate school, but pointed out that board scores are very important. The administration gives no directives or guidelines to the faculty on the subject of grades.

Dean Wonnacott indicated that she was against the institution of a Pass-Fail option at Middlebury. She does not believe that such a system would encourage experimentation outside one's major but would rather be used in the case of a gut course.

At Yale for the past four years no "F's" have been recorded on students' transcripts. Consequently many students preferred a failing grade to a "D" or "C" so that no blemish remained on their records. The Yale faculty recently voted eliminate this system, a decision widely covered be the media. According to a report in Newsweek magazine 43% of the grades given at Yale are "A's." Only 21% of the grades given at Middlebury were "A's" during the academic year 1973-74 and Dean O'Brien believes that this figure is probably still applicable. No data was available on what the average grade is now at Middlebury.

Over the past four years 1625 seniors have graduated in the Spring. For the past three years over forty percent of these graduates have had their degrees conferred with distinction. In 1972 and in earlier years requirements for these honors were stiffer and thus a smaller percentage of students earned them.

Last June about three percent of the graduating class graduated Summa cum Laude, eight percent Magna cum Laude, and 31% cum Laude. A total of 42% of the seniors thus graduated with distinction. College honors are determined by a student's four-year grade point average. On a scale of 10 (A-plus through F) an average of 6.3 is necessary for cum Laude, 7.5 for Magna cum Laude, and 8.1 for Summa cum Laude.

Approximately half of the student body made the Dean's List last fall and an additional ten percent were College Scholars. Fifty-one students—three percent—were placed on academic probation. All three figures were higher than those of last fall.

Undergraduate honors

	Fall '75	Spring '75	Fall '74	Spring '74	Fall '73	Spring '73	Fall '72	Spring '72	Fall '71
ENROLLMENT	1907	1866	1879	1881	1926	1796	1817	1814	1818
COLLEGE SCHOLAR	187	231	180	222	171	194	137	165	155
	(.098)	(.122)	(.096)	(.118)	(.089)	(.108)	(.075)	(.091)	(.085)
DEAN'S LIST	940	1020	912	984	1016	945	955	951	960
	(.499)	(.541)	(.485)	(.523)	(.528)	(.526)	(.526)	(.524)	(.528)
PROBATION	51*	31	50	26	32	12	30	26	38
	(.028*)	(.016)	(.027)	(.014)	(.017)	(.007)	(.017)	(.014)	(.021)

*These figures do not include those students placed on probation at the end of Winter Term. The other Spring Term probation figures do include this information.

Degrees conferred with distinction

	6-1-75	5-26-74	5-27-73	5-28-72*
Summa cum Laude	13	8	11	6
	(.0345)	(.022)	(.036)	(.016)
Magna cum Laude	29	28	6	28
	(.077)	(.077)	(.0198)	(.218) (.073)
cum Laude	116	121	124	83
	(.309)	(.333)	(.409)	(.318) (.218)
graduating seniors	376	363	303	381
total honors	42%	43.3%	46.5%	30.7%

*Requirements for College honors in 1972 and earlier were different from those in later years.

Student presidential opinion poll

Midd drift

By BILL BADIA and JIM LABE

Incumbent President Gerald Ford was the overall winner of an informal student opionion poll taken to determine Presidential preference at Middlebury. Ford accounted for 15% of the vote, with 270 students (15% of the student population polled.)

The most striking result was the high "no opinion" vote. Twice as many students voted "no opinion" as voted for Ford.

The students were asked, "if you had to vote for president now, who would you vote for?" They could pick any possible candidate even if his name was not on the list we showed to each respondent.

The bulk of the survey was taken at the SDU's last Friday between 5 and 7 p.m. The poll seems to indicate most Middlebury students either don't know about or don't care about the Presidential campaign.

Many students may have voted for Ford because he was the only one of the 14 candidates on the list whose name they recognized. Ronald Reagan, the conservative Republican who is considered neck and neck with Ford nationally, had a meager showing of only 3.3%.

Overall second place was Jimmy Carter who came in very close behind Ford with 12.2%. Carter came in first of all the numerous presidential candidates. In last month's Iowa democratic caucus he won by a 2 to 1 margin. Carter is emerging as a frontrunner in the race and the Middlebury poll seems to confirm this trend.

The results

REPUBLICAN	place	no.	percent
Gerald Ford	1	40	15%
Ronald Reagan		9	3.3%
Nelson Rockefeller		4	1.5%
John Connally		4	1.5%
DEMOCRATIC			
Jimmy Carter	2	33	12.2%
Hubert Humphrey		16	5.9%
Morris Udall	3	32	11.8%
Fred Harris		8	2.9%
Sargent Shriver		3	1.1%
Edward Kennedy		11	4.1%
Birch Bayh		10	3.7%
Lloyd Bentsen		5	1.9%
Henry Jackson		9	3.3%
George Wallace		2	.8%
Other (Muskie, Brown, Shapp, Church		5	1.9%
NO OPINION		79	29.3%

Udall, who trailed Carter by only one vote, did surprisingly well at Middlebury considering his poor performance nationally so far.

In addition, Mick Jagger, God, Ronald McDonald, the Loch Ness Monster, and the president of IBM each received a vote.

The survey seemed to reflect the prevailing mood of the country at the present—apathy. Faced with a barrage of democratic presidential candidates all scrambling for the nomination, many students said they couldn't decide because of lack of information.

The majority of those undecided seemed to feel that when one clearer candidate emerges from the party's nominating convention, they would have more firm idea as to whom they would vote for.

Many students just were not interested. One student commented, "They're all the same, it doesn't matter." When told he could select anybody at all, he replied, "it still doesn't matter, it's all the same."

Bakery Lane Food Shop

Washington Street

mister UP's

The Restaurant for Good Food in Town

Although we don't have big bands, we do have frequent entertainment.

Friday February 6th

Lynn Drysdale on Acoustical Guitar

Sandwiches and Full Dinners throughout the Day

EDITORIAL

Encouraging alcoholism

All of a sudden, the Dean of Students is concerned about the abuse of alcohol by undergraduates. That's a trifle absurd, really. The first thing the Administration does to its entering freshmen is douse them thoroughly with beer.

The Dean wrote the **Campus** a note asking us to look into student alcoholism. The next week she sent us a newspaper clipping adressing that topic. Evidently the Administration is concerned. But instead of asking us why students drink they should be asking themselves why they virtually bottle-feed us with booze the moment we arrive in Middlebury.

Ask people what they remember about Freshman Week and you'll hear: "Pushing and shoving to get at a keg of beer." Freshman Week people are extremely impressionable. They come from high school pepsi parties to a college of constant beer blasts. They see the College not only condones but encourages drunkeness.

There's nothing wrong with social drinking. What is objectionable is the atmosphere here in which drinking is the be-all and end-all of socializing. This atmosphere is fostered by the College administration. And the atmosphere prevails from Freshman Week to graduation.

Every social event on campus is advertised and rated by the number of kegs or the proof of the punch. Has the idea that getting drunk is the way to make friends and have fun– – an idea implanted Freshman Week– – been accepted by this community? If we have to drink to be social, then we're not "social drinkers" – – we're alcoholics.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Very bad joke

To the Editor:

In a commentary in last week's issue, Jan. 29, students on financial aid here at Middlebury were classed as poor. I am receiving aid and I found that classification amusing. Three fourths of the world's inhabitants would call it a very bad joke.

Dan Hilburn

Gave no turkey

To the Editor,

The Memorial Baptist Church of Middlebury Vermont objects to the poor reporting concerning the story about a certain Baptist church that gave away a live turkey to the person who brought the largest delegation to its service, when a simple telephone call would have clarified the situation. Pastor Gerald Rowe and a number of Middlebury College students that attend the Memorial Baptist Church want to state that it gave away no turkey and that it doesn't use that kind of method to fill its pews for its worship services.

Gerald Rowe, Pastor

Editor's reply: There were no **Campus** news stories about the turkey incident nor the Baptist church. The incident was not brought to our attention until January (nearly two months later) and we decided the "news" was outdated. That is why you were not contacted. Had we run a news story, you certainly would have been phoned for comment. All the belated publicity the turkey incident has received came in the form of letters to the Editor and signed commentaries. Those were not "reports". They were the personal opinions of the authors and printed as such.

Disillusioned and frustrated

To the Editor:

The last time I wrote for the **Campus** I submitted some thoughts on the now well-known "Turkey Incident" which might well have qualified in Dean Wonnacott's words as "after-the-fact moral outrage." I am writing from a mood that is even worse; maybe the words "disillusioned" and "frustrated" describe my feeling.

I am a Junior Counselor in Batts and am having to contend with problems that are severe enough. But dealing with the irrationality that various members of this College community live in is sometimes rather scary.

Last week in this paper Dean Wonnacott well-meaningly called for each of us to take the time to get involved when an incident demands moral intervention. During the past week I have been aware of several people who have tried to do this, only to be threatened, intimidated and discounted for their efforts.

In an incident tonight I was most moved by a close friend of mine who tried to find out, moments after it had happened, who broke a light fixture. The verbal abuse she got from one drunken but presumably innocent bystander was enough to make her cry. He claimed that she should not be so involved since she wasn't even a J.C.

My friend said through her upset that morality instructs one to become involved and reality painfully says do not.

After living through the past week in this dorm I have arrived at the unsettling feeling that she is at least in many cases correct. Getting involved can not only be painful from an emotional point of view, but as Middlebury has shown me this week it can be dangerous as well.

People do not always accept the point of view that their business is your business as well. Sometimes they are prepared to back that attitude violently. I am a person like many others who does not want to be afraid to get involved when the situation demands it. But because I have recently learned that in terms of personal survival that can be an unwise thing to do. I am deeply worried about this school, let alone the world.

I wrote it two weeks ago and now I write it again with a certain amount of fear: I wish Middlebury would take a close look at itself sometimes. Being threatened with words, and whispers are scary enough for many of us. Being threatened with fists and weapons are scarier still. I speak for myself tonight as I write this but I know that I am not alone in my concern. Some mighty heavy duty things are happening on this campus. Just take a look at Batts this past week.

Win Swenson ('77)
Susie Feldman ('78)

Need new News editor

The **Campus** is looking for a News Editor to replace Stan Fields, who is resigning at the end of Winter Term. The new News man (or woman) would (tentatively) serve on the editorial board for the coming year —— through January 1977.

Submit resume and clips of college or high school newspaper work to Box 2198 by Thursday, Feb. 5.

Inter views with finalists will be conducted the first week following Winter Recess.

Editors are required to work weekends.

the middlebury campus

EDITOR IN CHIEF
Kim Reiland

NEWS
Stan Fields

FEATURES
Kathy Von Klemperer

SPORTS
Tom Meagher

PRODUCTION
Kathy Parlin
Pam Cross

AD MANAGER
Meryl Siegman

AD DESIGN
Sally Russell

PHOTOGRAPHY
Martha Coneybear

COPY EDITOR
Lou Bacon

BUSINESS
Barbara Kritchevsky

CIRCULATION
Ray Mitchell

Staff: Steve Maire, David Wyskiel, George Young, Jay Hulme, Wiz Wiswall, Bob Carolla, Sally Russell, Gen Howe, Debby Galef, Kathy Gavan, Ginni Jones, Geoff Anderson, Aaron Abend, Elwin Campbell, John Rathman, Polly Koch

The Middlebury Campus, the student newspaper of Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, Vermont every Thursday of the college year, except during official holidays and examination periods. The Editor-in-Chief takes responsibility for all news stories and editorials. However, the opinions expressed in Letters to the Editor, reviews, and labeled commentaries are the opinions of the authors, and do not necessarily reflect the opinion of the **Campus**.

Editorial and business offices are located in Proctor Hall, Middlebury College. The office telephone number is (802) 388-2813. Address mail to **The Middlebury Campus**, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont 05753. Second class postage **paid at Middlebury**, Vermont.

subscription rates: $7.00 per year second class, $9.00 per year first class.

O trink o trink mein liebling hier

By STAN FIELDS
February 4, 1976
Secret Memo
To: **Members of the ad hoc Board to Obtain the Observance of Zero Epicureanism**
From: **Dean Erica Wonnabottle**

Recent efforts to enforce temperance unsuccessful SOP Meeting urgent SOP Beat Old Cupful tomorrow SOP 2: 00 A.M. promptly SOP
February 5, 1976
Minutes
The ad hoc Board to Obtain the Observance of Zero Epicureanism

The chairman opened the meeting by throwing up the topic of alcoholism. There was a ten minute recess.

Dean Dennis O'Imbuyin then discussed the measures attempted so far.

"We (hic) tried blocking the lathrooms on Wednesday and Thursday, uh, (hic) Thursday, uh Friday and Saturday nights, of course. The maidens (hic), uh maids complained.

"We tried limiting pat frarties, uh who is she? was that the question? to 25 kegs. That did keep a tew of the faculty aváy. But it did not accomplish our main purpose, that is to say, to wit, our purpose, our main one, you know what I mean, you know, purpose, main purpose."

President Olin Bourbison agreed. He thought the measures smacked, though of an all too-pro eroticism, that is alcoholism, position.

"Watch that," said Dean Wonnabottle.

Academic Vice President Paul Stewedbeta asked about academic vice presidential matters. President Bourbison agreed.

"All students are now required to sign three honor statements after each examination," replied O'Imbuyin. In addition to the usual one, he must now also write "I have neither taken nor served a drink during this examination.' "

"That's only two," said Dean Arnold McNinny (Thank you, Kim).

"So it is," agreed O'Imbuyin. President Bourbison agreed.

McNinny next raised the Wild Turkey incident. It seems a group of freshman deliberately broke a bottle of the whiskey that they had won for bringing 4600 people to a Salvation Army temperance meeting. McNinny didn't like that.

Wonnabottle agreed. "Isn't that after-the-fact mortality?" she asked.

"Don't you mean morality?" asked Stewedbeta. Bourbison agreed.

"Speaking of agreeing," McNinny agreed, "brings up a recent fraternity accident."

"That was no accident, that was an incident," said Stewedbeta.

McNinny had the facts. "Ten students got dressed up in White Russians and paraded around a flaming tequila," he said. "The Russian corridor complained."

"This makes no sense," agreed Wonnabottle, "which brings us to the recent tuition increase."

"Exactly," replied Stewedbeta. "If students are going to fork over another 250 six-packs, uh, $500, we can at least improve the quality of beer at those Proctor Terrace parties."

"But I like that beer," replied Wonnabottle. Bourbison agreed.

There followed much discussion on the quality of beer at Middlebury.

"Heineken, Heineken, we want Heineken!" chorused McNinny and O'Imbuyin. "Let's leave athletics out of this, " said Wonnabottle. "And cheap puns," agreed Bourbison.

"Order! Order!" demanded the chairman.

"Scotch and water." "Bourbon." "Rob Roy weth a twist of lime." "Yellowbird."

"I'm a buyin'," said O'Imbuyin. Bourbison agreed.

"Is that all there is?" asked the chairman.

"Yes," said Wonnabottle.

"If that's all there is, my friend, then let's keep dancing. Let's bring out the booze." They all agreed.

For more on this, see editorial on opposite page.

Capitol watch . . .

continued from p. 2

is not a public document. It also provides an easy appeal procedure for citizens who are denied access to a document and takes pains to protect the privacy of individuals on whom the government keeps records.

What does the bill do? The bill provides that all documents which are collected or produced by state and local governmental agencies are public, with the exception of 15 specific categories of documents e.g. student and personal records which are confidential. All citizens would have the right to inspect or copy any public record. The bill would require a government agency to reply to a request for a record within two business days or one calender week, whichever is shorter. If the agency intends to deny the request it will have to do so in writing and state the reasons for its denial.

Why is the bill needed? Freedom of information is the backbone of a strong democracy. At present, Vermont is one of only six states that has no public documents law. Governmental agencies have been able to arbitrarily withhold documents, to endlessly prolong the period that a citizen has to wait to receive a document. As citizens and taxpayers we all should have the right to see exactly what it is our government is doing. Effective citizen control over government cannot be accomplished when government operates in secrecy.

Where is the bill now? The bill has been passed through the House and is in the General and Military Affairs Committee of the Senate. The Senate fight will be a tough one. Some opponents of the bill will attempt to bury it in committee. It is important that the full Senate vote on the bill and that it not be killed in committee.

What can you do? Write to all of your county Senators and insist that the bill be passed. This may be one of the most important open government issues of the year. Also write to your local newspapers in support of the bill.

Commentary

Conservative "have"— Liberal "have-not"

By MICHAEL BLOUNT

American history is littered with the stated principles and effects of conservatism. Conservatism is committed to a discriminating defense of the social order against change and reform. Historically, the political counterpart to the conservative has demanded wider participation in government, and has pushed actively for reform.

Until the New Deal, these distinctions were obvious. The fundamental issue focused on the nature of government, and whether an expanded or limited scope of activity best served the public interest.

Expansion of government was seen by liberals as the only effective means of combatting the evils inherent in a society based on the principles of Social Darwinism and laissez-faire economics. Implicit in the liberal philosophy was the notion that government possessed the machinery by which social change, and therefore social improvement, could take place.

Opposition to such means, though not necessarily the ends, became the mark of the conservative.

In contemporary society, these distinctions do not seem to apply. Such questions as expanded versus limited scope of government activity, and the matter of policy set by the President as opposed to its being set exclusively by Congress, have become irrelevant. Most politicians no longer debate the prudence of governmental intervention in questions of social welfare.

The questions of the day do not ask, "Should Congress pass this bill?" Rather, they are directed towards the area of implementation, or, "How do we best implement this policy?" The thrust of this new philosophy has shifted from questions of "should," questions based on political or moral convictions, to considerations of "how," which involve highly technical and logistical matters.

By far the toughest question this new philosophy must resolve concerns "due process" and "equal protection" in an age where government has taken an active role in social welfare legislation.

The essence of politics is, "Who gets what and how much." In this context, the fundamental differences between "conservatives" and "liberals" still lies in the distribution of goods and services.

Conservatives have traditionally represented the "haves" and accordingly have drawn their support from those who have a vested interest in the preservation of the status quo. The liberals, on the other hand, have a history of representing the "have-nots," and draw their principal support from those who are alienated or dissatisfied with the way things are.

One can always distinguish the two parties by looking at the groups that support them. It is a more difficult task to distinguish them on the basis of their differences of philosophy.

Persecution of the trivial

By JOHN RATHMAN

Middlebury students are not concerned about recent mis-behavior. They are infinitely ambushed by the **appearance** of being concerned.

The recent dated controversies of the 'Turkey wallop' and the 'partying klansmen' speaks to the degeneration of morality, and incondite rage among the oh-so feeling students at this college. Having perfected the expression of outrage during Watergate years, we now feel that, our interests awakened, we must purge our backyard of the sins of unfeeling.

One would have to construct a book—"Indictment by sortilege", or "Persecution of the Trivial"—to catalogue the foibles of our our concern. A corps of eristic moralists await corrupt and shameful behavior with lancets of 'legitimate moral concern' and a battery of 'righteous indignation'. The non-representative galliwasps of the community council and an incompact confederacy of gut-feeling students marches to the scene of missed behavior and carries the offenders to Gehenna on a sledge of righteous vitreolous victory.

We condemn these acts on a code that we do not embody. We have become a gaggle of hypocrites to whom the least problem is as irking as the petty pea was to the princess; and yet, confronted with a chance to intervene we do not. No one is safer than the critic.

It is a fantastic situation repeated so often it becomes commonplace. The concern with the heinous crime of rape is equated with the heinous offense of costume. Morality is not based in proclamations, it is proved in a long series of constant actions. If one chooses to look upon our morality as valueless, then absolutely valueless it is; and if one chooses to look upon it as a thing of value, then a thing of absolute value it is. Middlebury students seem on the whole incapable of absolutes—and our morality now is worse than valueless— it has become ridiculous.

It might be said that all this assumes a common view by the whole of the campus. True, and in fact it does. For if we do not have a common code, then we cannot condemn, censor, or discriminate against those who have not acted within it. This is not my assumption, then, but the assumption that the community council and its fellows acts under. But people who have a common sense and a common morality are curiously plain, and morbidly self-righteous.

Oscar Wilde noted that a community is infinitely more brutalized by the habitual employment of censure than it is by the occasional occurence of crime. And we have not been speaking of crime, only exceptions from the 'proper way.' Allow students who wish to be fools their foibles, allow us experimental , gross, ostentatious behaviour, allow us our expression and youth.

And do not lurk as a fulsome righteous board of post-facto censors, trailing brimstone after petty spontenaiety, keeping our community so safe, so pure.

Words fail me, to disguise what I feel.

Rosebud Cafe — a quality eatery

By SARAH CHASE

The newly opened Rosebud Cafe is everything Proctor dining room is not.

The mood is mellow, the atmosphere is intimate. Dining is by candlelight in a choice of three multi-leveled areas.

The menu is interesting—ranging from middle eastern Tahini Humus to exotic pomegranate juice.

A leisurely cafe spirit lingers in the air, making the guest tend to linger over yet another Molson's on tap.....

The owners of the Rosebud, Tom Kennelly and Bill Hunter, have had five and a half years experience in the restaurant business with their other two enterprises in Burlington: Hanninbal's and B.T. McGuire's.

After checking out several area towns, Kennelly and Hunter chose Middlebury for their third venture because they were impressed with the town's Bicentennial plans. Looking specifically toward the plans for a music center next to Frog Hollow Crafts, the two forsee that the cafe will be in a prime business location.

Inkeeping with the town's keen awareness of history and architecture, the interior is a congenial combination of odds and ends from old houses, and local Vermont craftmanship.

The pleasant atmosphere is largely due to a sincere attempt to make the decor authentic. Kennelly and Hunter have exercised a skillfull eclecticism in combining an old stairway from a demolished building and a discordant collection of old oak chairs with good old-fashioned skills of local Vermont woodworkers (Moose Creek Rural Restoration).

The result is a quality establishment that many proprietors today would shun as "too impractical."

Old telephone wire spools with centers of wooden inlay serve as tables. Unfortunately, the other tables covered with synthetic leather table cloths don't seem quite in keeping with the authenticity of everything else.

The cafe's greatest treasure is their old-fashioned stained glass signs which once belonged to Burlington's Concord Candy Kitchen.

The owners primarily conceived of the Rosebud as a bar and not a restaurant. They hoped to make it a more sophisticated bar atmosphere than those in their other two drinking establishments. At the same time, they wanted to experiment with and increase their food business.

Surprised by the large volume of food business the cafe is doing, the owners admit that this is a new field to them and they weren't prepared for such an enthusiastic response.

Although delighted with the eating success, they still like to stress their identity as a bar stocking over 140 different liquors. In addition to that, there are Heineken, Molson's Ale, and Budweiser on tap, as well as Schlitz, Coors, and Heineken dark in bottles.

The Rosebud menu contains a variety of deli-type sandwiches, two of the more unusual being sprouts, vegetables and cheese ($1.10) and Nova lox on bagels with cream cheese ($2.25). For the more adventurous there are three interesting middle eastern additions—Tahini Humus and Syrian bread ($1.25), Safsouf ($1.25), and Lomejun with Bulghar pilaf ($2.50).

The Tahini, which is a paste of chick peas, garlic, oil, and sesame butter is excellent—although I thought it could have been enhanced with a few squirts of lemon juice. Seafood offerings include fresh cherrystone clams at 25 cents a piece and baby shrimp cocktail ($1.50).

There are also a variety of salads and three combination platters on the menu. The chef's salad has an average amount of meat and cheese in it along with bean sprouts and cherry tomatoes.

The special house dressing, a light cream dressing flavored with garlic and cheese, is delicious. I thought the italian dressing on the hearts of palm vinaigrette slightly bland.

Students I've talked with have all been very satisfied with the food. One student was especially delighted that the cheesecake was served with a topping of raspberries rather than the more ordinary strawberries or cherries.

For those dropping by for an apres-ski warm-up, the Rosebud offers a variety of liquor-laced coffees and teas. Hot mugs of Vermont apple cider and rum also are available. If you really want to celebrate, there is Mimosa for two: a concoction of champagne (1/2 bottle) and orange juice at $4.

Downstairs at the bar, the atmosphere is a bit more social. However, students have complained that it doesn't lend itself to the type of roaming socializing that Fire & Ice invites. On the other hand, if the company is dull, there are lots of mirrors around in which the more vain can entertain themselves. And the uniquely designed bar stools are the most comfortable ones in town.

The owners point out that they are not trying to put the other bars in town out of business; rather they are seeking to add variety for those who prefer a more mellow atmosphere.

The downstairs menu features a variety of pizzas, Mexican tacos, and nachos. You won't think you're in Italy when you bite into the pizza and many students say they find it is a bit "doughy." But most have rated the tacos very highly.

They are also planning to have daily lunch and dinner specials.

In the near future there will be a happy hour from 3-6 in which Bud on tap will be 25 cents. Special nights will be: Monday—all sours 75¢, Tuesday—pot luck or capricious concoction of the evening, Wednesday—ladies' night, and Sunday—bloodies 75¢.

Losing Streak...

continued from p 19

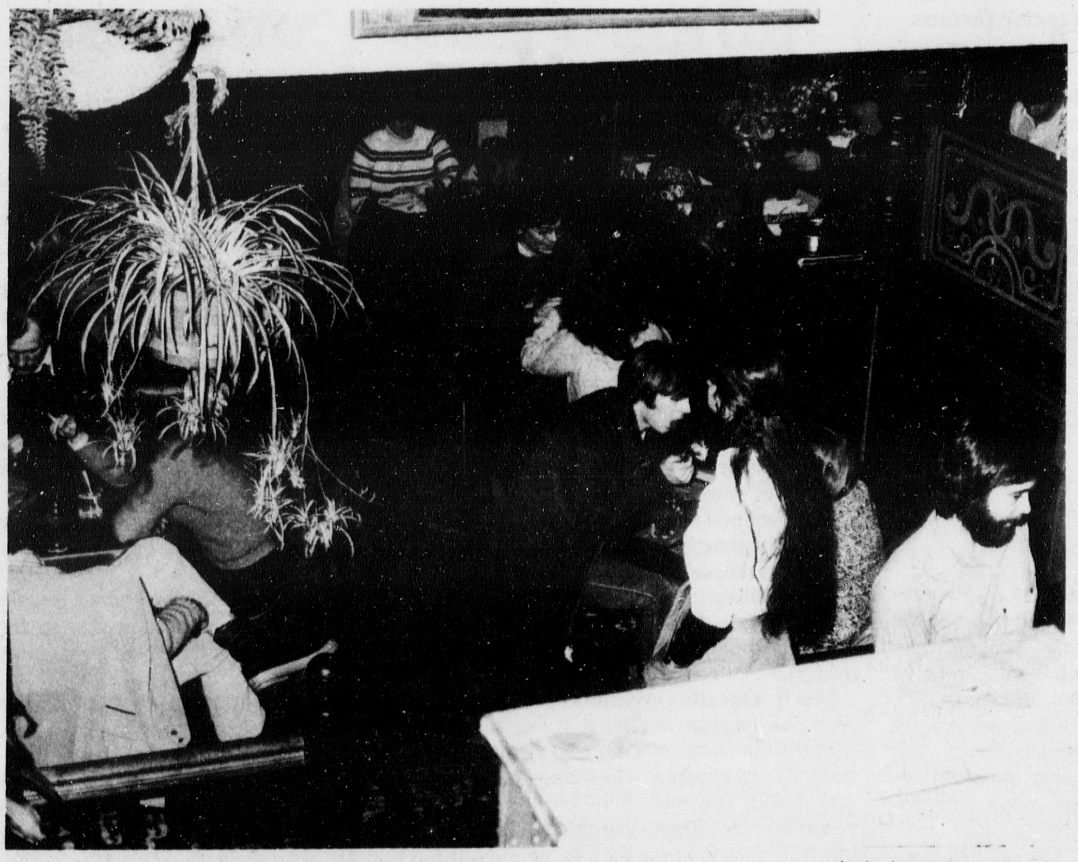
wall and the net, or have the runners forced the tennis players off the end courts? When picking the winner, keep in mind the arrogance of playing surface takeover and quality of lack of concern for others.

The Grand Slam: The Ultimate Weapon, which will be used in the not so distant future during the "Fletcher Field House Game." You'll know the Grand Slam by these sign posts: whenever the squash players get fed up with the comic confusion going on outside of their little white rooms, they will surround the playing surface and pull the ropes to drop the nets from the ceiling onto the stunned players. Yes, applause will then be appropriate.

SUMMER JOBS

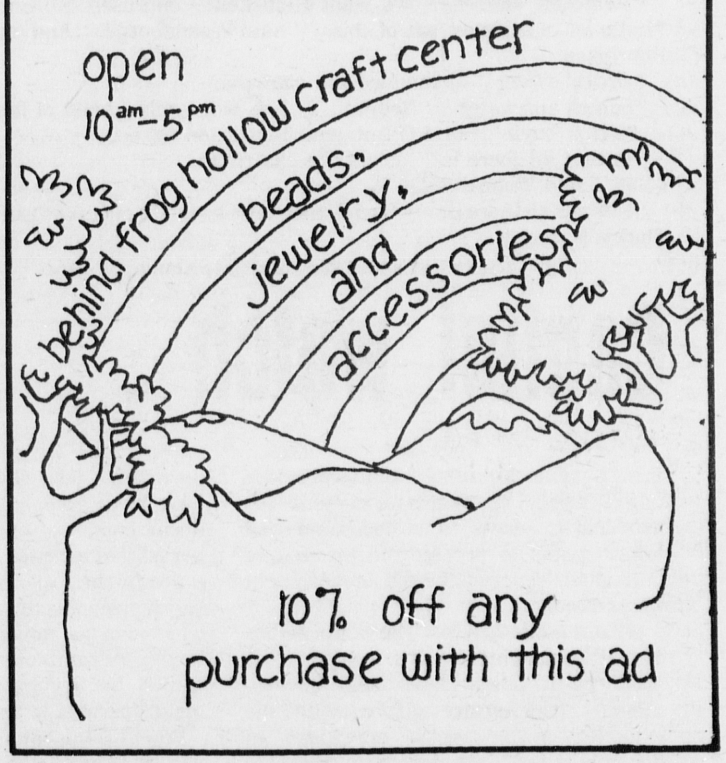
Guys and gals needed for summer employment at national parks, private camps, dude ranches, and resorts throughout the nation. Over 50,000 students aided each year. For FREE information on student assistance program send self-addressed STAMPED envelope to Opportunity Research, Dept. SJO, 55 Flathead Drive, Kalispell, MT 59901. Many good jobs are available!

APPLICANTS MUST APPLY EARLY.



The Rosebud Cafe...a touch of class. photo by peter culman

THE BEAD SHOP



Searching for a Middman,
where do you look?
Not in a laboratory,
not behind a book.
Then you may ask,
"Where does one try?"
If he's not at the Bowl,
then check at the 'Bi.

We were going to run Middcomp #2 this week, yet we have still to receive any entries for Middcomp #1.

College spirit seems not only dead but drawn, quartered, hung and executed. Can't anyone out there put together a four line poem about any aspect of Middlebury?

The dinner for two at the Rosebud Cafe is still open. If we have to we'll eat it ourselves.

Submit entries to Middcomp #1, Box 2198.

middcomp #1

THE PANTHER CHARM
HAND ENGRAVED. Includes initials and year (or equal) on reverse.

Gold filled or sterling silver charm . $5.95
18" chain 3.90
(allow two weeks for delivery)
DALART, Box 20421, Dallas, Tx. 75220
(Texas orders add 5% tax)

Ethical Strategies course looks at world resource problem

By HOWARD HEBEL
AND ALICE RAYMOND

"Ethical Strategies for a Global Community," a Winter Term course which explores the concepts of international competition and interdependence, has been conducting an active internship program. While course participants on campus have shaped a forum to consider problems of population stability, resource distribution, and ecology preservation; a number of students have done short internships in New York and Washington D.C.

The "Ethical Strategies" course structure facilitates both a study of and a response to these international problems. The internships have given several students the opportunity to pursue important issues off-campus. The findings of these students provide a crucial voice in this "Ethical Strategies" dialogues, as well as a prototype for future global-studies internships.

During the week of Jan. 19, Joan Ellis, Bill Grassie ('79), Howard Hebel and Alice Raymond worked with Washington based organizations, observing food-action efforts in the Capital. Ellis and Hebel worked at the National Student toward hunger and nutrition issues. She hopes to apply the information she gathered to specific Vermont situations.

Hebel assisted the N.S.A. with the compilation of a National Association's (NSA) Food Action Center, a clearing house and coordinator for college food-action programs. Ellis used the Center as a base while visiting various organizations oriented Directory of Campus Hunger Projects.

Grassie and Raymond worked with a staff member of the American Friends Service Committee (A.F.S.C.) who is seeking reform of the federal food stamp program. Their work involved following some particular food stamp reform bills through the Senate Committee on Agriculture and Forestery and working with other human interest groups for a favorable bill. They gathered information about both the legislation and the views of the senators on the committee. In effect, they served as a means of communication between the A.F.S.C. and various senatorial staff members.

All four interns concluded that a healthy amount of food-crisis activism is taking place in Washington.

During the week, the four met with Senator Patrick Leahy (Dem.) and Senator James Stafford (Rep.) of Vermont. Senator Leahy outlined his recent work aimed at reducing defense spending. He is a co-sponsor or the McGovern bill to limit spending on the B-1 bomber. Senator Leahy has also taken an active role in food-stamp reform as a member of the Senate Agriculture Committee.

Senator Stafford spoke of the importance of a strong American defense program, which he views as crucial for U.S. foreign relations policies. He was uninformed about Vermont's efforts to regain food self-sufficiency. He had not heard of Food Forum '74, and had not familiarized himself with the struggle between the small farmer and agribusiness in Vermont.

All the "Ethical Strategies" interns said they felt a week was too short an interval for substantial study to be completed. As a result, plans have been discussed for longer internships, possibly on a Winter Term basis. David Price, Ellis, and Hebel have compiled a list of potential Washington internships, dealing with subjects from law and economics to ecology and politics.

Any student interested in getting involved in some aspect of the food-people problem can find these lists in David Rosenberg's (Political Science) office in the near future. Plans have been made to compile resource materials which these interns and other gathered into a resource center for student-study projects.

Many opportunities are available for study and internships. Interested students should contact Kathy Weeks, Price, Grassie, Hebel, or Rosenberg.

Student Forum

By AARON ABEND

Student Forum passed a recommendation to make all final exams self-scheduled, elected students to the Finan cial Aid Committee and the Space Committee and the Space Committee and passed rules limiting participation by non-students in Forum.

Food day

The meeting began with a report from Cathy Weeks on the Food Resource Working Group. Present plans include a benefit concert for the Addison County Public Health Center, a Resource collection in the Library on the world food problem, and participation in the April 8 food day (which would be during the Spring Break).

Elections

In the elections, Stephen Maire was elected to the Financial Aid Committee, and Blethyn Hulton was elected to the Space Allocation Committee (which finds rooms for classes and professors displaced by construction.)

Self-scheduled exams

Sue Barnett presented a resolution which would make all final exams self scheduled. The intent was to eliminate scheduling problems and the unnecessary tension and inequality of having two exams on one day.

The main problem with the resolution was that students who have already taken an exam might unintentionally cheat while talking with students who have not taken it. Intentional cheating would also be easier.

Some thought that students might be restrained in speaking with other students in their courses for fear of cheating. Ted Cramer said that would be unlikely, and that, on the contrary, students would feel less pressured during exams.

Bill Thickstun, however, pointed out that, "Casual talking could become casual cheating. If students don't feel restrained in talking to other students about exams, then maybe they aren't taking the Honor Code seriously enough."

An amendment allowing professors of large classes to require their exams during the first few days of the exam was added, and the resolution passed 18-12-1. A committee was set up to work futher on the resolution.

Keep deans out

A resolution limiting discussion and proposal of new business to Forum members and students was submitted by Jesse Ishikawa. The intent was to keep the Deans and other non-students from participating directly in Forum debate, and to "protect the Forum's integrity as a Student body." The resolution met with opposition from many who felt that the Dean's comments were often desirable, and that the Chairman still had the power to recognize speakers. The original resolution failed 8-20-1. An amended version by Felix Batista, limiting only the introduction of motions and new business to the Forum and the Student body, passed 14-13-3

Staggering

Finally, a proposal extending the term of office for the student members of the Faculty Athletic Policy Committee to two years, to ensure continuity failed 3-23-2. However, a proposal to achieve continuity by staggering the terms for the two student members passed 21-1-6.

Young, Democratic Sen. Leahy— unpretentious Vermonter

By BOB HANEY

At thirty five, Patrick Leahy is the second youngest United States Senator and is the first Democrat ever elected to the Senate by Vermont. Even in Republican Addison County he was able to draw a packed house for a Democratic fundraiser. The affair, sponsored by the Addison County Democratic Party and the Middlebury Democratic Party, was held at the Knights of Columbus Hall in Middlebury on January 30.

The evening began slowly. The cocktail hour which began at six thirty drew a sparse crowd. Upon arriving I thought I had come to the wrong location. The man at the door, however, told me I was at the right place and asked me for a $5.50 donation. When I told him I was a distinguished and impoverished member of the Middlebury press corps he agreed to let me in for three bucks.

The hall soon filled and by the time the buffet-style supper was served there were more Republicans than empty seats. Even such arch-conservatives as William Palmer Jr., former head of the Addison County Republican Party, came to hear the liberal, young Democratic Senator.

As we finished our dinner I heard the proverbial tinking-of-the-glass. A silence descended upon the crowd and lawyer Betty Nuovo introduced Senator Leahy. After a round of after dinner jokes the Senator plunged into an attack on the Ford administration. He said that the President's economic proposals of the past year "would have hit hardest at low and middle income families, at the elderly, at the poor, and at all those Americans just getting by."

He emphasized America's economic problems by saying, "As we meet here, the unemployment rate hovers at 8.3%. Counting families, this figure means that some 45 million Americans were touched by unemployment in 1975, torn by its conflicts, scarred by its indignities." Senator Leahy said the President was responsible for continued high unemployment. "The President has made a conscious decision to govern by veto, to thwart the efforts of the Congress to put Americans back to work."

In the area of foreign affairs, Senator Leahy voted to cut off aid to Angola. He had this to say about America's policy toward that embattled country; "It can be argued, as the President and Secretary Kissinger do, that we should become involved in Angola. If so, the President should make his request to the Congress where the issue can be debated as intended by the Founding Fathers... who specifically reserved to the Congress the power to declare war. I believe that in doing so they clearly intended that power to include 'making' was as well."

Patrick Leahy has a unique way of presenting a speech. He understates some of his stronger points and lets the words work for themselves. He changed some of the pretentious, typically political, phraseology found in his prepared text to more familiar forms. The ending of his speech was also unique. Instead of raising his voice to a crescendo and making some earth-shattering proclaimation he simply thanked those who had come and those who had worked on his campaign in 1974. These factors combined to give Leahy an air of eminent believability.

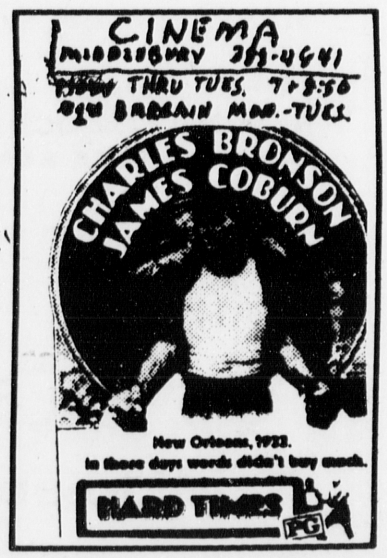
After the speech the people swarmed Leahy, hoping to have a few words with him. As the evening went on, however, the crowd wore thin. I wrested the Senator away from a semi-drunk woman who wanted to dance with him, for an interview. As we walked away, she shouted, "You mean you gonna dance with him!"

During the interview Leahy expressed himself on a number of issues. On the recent appointment of George Bush as Director of the C.I.A., he said, "It will be perceived as a political appointment. The Director of the C.I.A. should be a professional in the intelligence business who is as divorced as possible from politics." As a member of the Senate Armed Services Committee Leahy has opposed the Bush nomination. He said he wants the C.I.A. to spend more time on "intelligence gathering" and avoid "covert operations" aimed at influencing the domestic political situation of foreign nations.

Leahy worries about burocratic waste in the Department of Defense. He attacked the expenditure of $6.4 million annually for pentagon liason services. This money goes primarily to pay Pentagon lobbyists who try to convince Congress to included certain pet projects in the Defense Appropriations Bill. The Senator said, "I don't think the Defense Department or any other department should get taxpayer money to lobby Congress so they can get appropriations of more taxpayer money." He was successful in having a provision included in the Defense Appropriations Bill that would "severely limit the expenditure of such lobbying money." Pointing out that one of the most important issues in the election year is fiscal austerity, I asked Leahy just how much cutting back could be done at the federal level when the rate of unemployment is approaching 8.5%. He answered, "Not much. We can't cut back so fast that we increase the unemployment rate." His solution is to cut out "waste" and "redirect some of the money we have."

In pursuit of this discussion of America's economic problems I asked the Senator what he though of Minnesota Senator Hubert Humphrey's bill that proposes to introduce centralized planning into the American economy. He said, "it goes a long way toward a solution" but said he wants to have more study of the bill.

Patrick Leahy has a down-home, unpretentious style. At the same time, however, he has a firm grasp on political reality.



the middlebury campus

ABRAHAM & STRAUS

the future belongs to you!

Abraham & Straus has been in business for over a century and has always been receptive to innovation and "new thinking". Perhaps this explains how A&S came to be the largest division of the most profitable department store group in the country, Federated Department Stores, Inc.

To keep pace with our continuous growth, we are seeking college graduates with Associate, Bachelor, or Master's degrees in subjects ranging from Liberal Arts to Business Administration.

Here at A&S you will find a broad spectrum of career opportunities in merchandising and management. For individuals with good scholastic records, energy, ambition, and no fear of hard work, the rewards are rapid and many.

To get you off to a good start, we have the industry's finest Executive Training Program that is supported by every member of our management team. Upon completion of this program, the doors are open to an exciting career in merchandising, administration, or financial management.

For full information about your career with A&S, see our Campus Interviewer on **FRI. FEB. 20** or send resume to:

Director of Executive Recruiting

ABRAHAM & STRAUS

420 Fulton Street

Brooklyn, New York 11201

An Equal Opportunity Employer M/F

The Vermont Book Shop

Book Specials

Paperback BOXED *SETS*:
TOLKIEN: Trilogy-large size, big type , good paper
$10.00 this week $7.95
TOLKIEN: Four volumes, small size (includes Hobbit)
$7.00 this week $4.95
CASTENEDA: Four volumes, large Touchstone edition
$11.95 this week $7.95
LITTLE HOUSE series: complete set, nine volumes
$12.95 this week $9.95

1976 CALENDARS
NATIONAL LAMPOON $3.95 now 97¢
Cooke's AMERICA $4.95 now $1.45

DIARY (with Gibran quotes)
$5.95 now $1.45

38 Main Street

Middlebury

theater

"BOMBED" DIDN'T

By DAVID LALLY

Catch-22 by Joseph Heller was about the absurdities of war. Heller's play **We Bombed In New Haven** although perhaps not as caustically, deals more deeply with the question of man as role-player—the entrapment of his desire by his duty to fit into the scheme of things.

It is an ultimately powerful war play because it is not only concerned with war, but also with the human makeup, which allows war to exist.

In the play, Heller uses actors as the main vehicle for his sardonic message. They constantly reassure the audience and each other that they are only "playing" soldiers and violent death; but as the action evolves, this distinction becomes increasingly hazy.

The "play" of army life, including war gags and comically placed literary allusions, is overshadowed by the real play of growing tension between the actors and what they are acting. As the play ceases to be a play for the actors, it becomes reality for the audience as well. Heller's implied object is to force the spectators to challence their own roles in life.

Joe Ochman's enthusiastic production of the play, shown on Jan. 30 and Feb. 1, was not completely free from sin; but it was sincere and thoroughly entertaining. From the first moment when the play begins too early (or too late) in a wonderful rush of awkwardness, the conventional play-script-actor format begins to disintegrate.

The major's clipboard which he carries throughout the play is, indeed, a script of the play itself. Given the inevitable problems of a three-week rehearsal schedule, a largely inexperienced cast, a shared stage (with **Live Like Pigs**), the final product was a very pleasant surprise.

Whatever weaknesses there were occured not from a teetering interpretation of the play, but rather from small problems which individuals had trouble dealing with. The first characterization which comes to mind is that of Richie Porter as the Major. The performance represented to me the result of a really fine acting job struggling through the framework of basic miscasting (The Major is described as a "somber, imposing man in his fifties").

The director's choice was certainly not thoughtless. It carried the interesting exploration of a small man fighting to enforce his own identity and potency, as well as the implied theme of people fulfilling their "assigned roles."

In this respect, the actor was very believable, insulating himself from the humanity around him through his position. However, this treatment of the character suffered in those scenes where the weight of rank was temporarily lost.

Peter Gould as Capt. Starkey is harder to analyze. At times he displayed an excellent control over himself and his men (the last scene in Act I), he at other times seemed unclear in his decisions.

Perhaps my main criticism of him is one which I felt from time to time during the play: the lack of specificity as people transformed from soldier to actor to person. The duality of illusion/reality was somewhat vague. His was a very long and involved part, however, and he strove admirable.

The most successful characterizations were given by Mark Efinger as Sgt. Henderson and David Webster as Cpl. Bailey. Efinger duly displayed the "mocking arrogance" and confident theatricality of an ambitious soldier-actor. His sense of development was perhaps the strongest in the play, echoing the audience's growing disbelief; and he treaded the fine line of restraint in scenes that could easily have become corny.

Webster's sense of comic pace kept much of the play moving, when just a spark was needed. His obvious enjoyment in being where he was at each given moment served to whip the audience along and promote the banter.

Jennifer Brown as Ruth suffered from some undeniable problems in terms of volume and speech; a number of excellent lines were lost because of a failure to project. She does, however, have a truly remarkable quality of honesty in her acting as exemplified in her speech about playing a "pretty girl". She worked well within the framework of the real world.

The men, on the whole, were very good: Karl Smelker as P.F.C. Joe Carson was lovably shell-shocked; Timothy Lindblad was duly outraged; and Charlie Scott was pleasantly tedious. Todd Page seemed a bit frenetic for a fifteen year-old (or a ten year-old for that matter); but was amusingly pathetic.

continued on p. 9

theater

"PIGS" A BOAR

By MARK EFINGER

Live Like Pigs was a boar. The production was not a play, but a technique. A technique I know little about and don't really enjoy. But maybe to some it was highly communicative.

John Rathman took a mediocre script and intentionally destroyed its dramatic and comic effects in an attempt at something else. What this something else was, and whether it was worthwhile are both questions the audience asked throughout the performance.

Rathman seemed to pursue the revolutionary theatrical technique developed by the Russian Meyerhold. The technique is one of high stylization and no dramatic tension. The emphasis is on stage pictures, or rather a series of stage pictures, none more important or emotional than another.

Rathman's **Live Like Pigs** was a series of pictures; and very interesting pictures at that. The movement for the most part was stylized, exaggerated and at times intriguing—at other times stiff and offensive.

Margaret Olin and Bruce Walton were the most stylized, portraying elderly, fat, stuffy next door neighbors. They both bent backwards through the entire play with the exception of a few expressive jerks to the other extreme. Their use of this technique was quite interesting and kept my attention through most of the time they were onstage. I was only a little disappointed that their voices couldn't be as outrageous as their bodies.

The sailor with the bad leg, Patrick Regan, used this stylized movement but not as admirably. His bad leg would shift to his chest now and again and at least twice changed legs altogether. If this was intentional (which I believe it must have been because Patrick was far too involved in his role to mistake it) then it should have been more obvious instead of appearing like a mistake.

Regan's voice, however, was a tremendous asset, booming through his lines to wake the audience. His sailor spirit sang out above the hum-drum of the rest of the play.

Sailor's counterpart, Rachel, played by Tanice Truckess, was just that—his counterpart. Her voice was weak as she struggled against an accent she was not comfortable with. She also had some volume problems. Many times her words were lost altogether.

Her physical portrayal, however, really did the job. She slinked about the stage—as sensual as the others were gross. She tended to lose her stylization now and again but this served to make her all the more sensual.

Katy Manning as Daffodil tried so hard to be cheap and sexy that she was offensive and gross. I'm sure this was intentional—but still, she was gross. Daffodil's pelvic thrust stance became an exaggerated bore and her heaves and hoarse voice murdered her lines so badly, I couldn't tell whether they were in character or not.

Her counterpart, Blackmouth, played by Ray Mitchel, was in my mind the worst aspect of the show. He failed at being feline and threatening, although this was the intention. Instead, he was dog-like and ridiculous.

The Director or Designer, as the case may be, also cast Mitchel in another role—the policeman. The idea was to make the institution of the police more fallible. Instead it made the police comical and Blackmouth worse.

Two very bright notes in the play were Joseph Paladino as Col and Julie Mason as Sally. Both were bright, lively and refreshingly funny. They enjoyed themselves and the audience enjoyed them.

Old Croaker, played by Jane Crandall, was even more enjoyable. She turned into a huge cackling orange frog sometime before the show started and she never quit. One could always find her in her stance (or squat) with a goofball look on her face.

The Official, Allan Rau, was good. He stumbled through incomplete bewilderment and he was the most believable.

Rosie, Wendy Wright, suffered from volume trouble but she managed at least to be clear so most of her words came across. She was, at times, a touching mother in a beastly world—almost an island.

Doreen, played by Dorrie Fuchs, irritated me because I couldn't see any reason why Col should have desired her. She was as prim and virginally stiff as Daffodil was gross. She spoke in such a quick little wimpy voice that I lost most of her words too.

I have commented mostly on voice and movement here and said very little about acting. This is because

continued on p. 9

theater

"PIGS" ELABORATE

Ed note: The following is an unsolicited review submitted by a group of people who, anticipating unfavorable coverage on the part of the reviewer assigned by the *Campus*, got together and jointly composed this. These people wish to remain anonymous because, they allege, *Campus* reviewers have been unfairly persecuted by the Theatere , Dance and Art departments for reviews they have published in the past.

A full account of student reviewer/faculty relations in those three departments will appear in the next (Feb. 26) issue of the *Campus*.

Half the experience of seeing Live Like Pigs was to feel the surrounding audience simulating sardines, minds tightly packed in corrosive— resistent tin. They came expecting the conventional Middlebury play and got a carefully controlled experience in theatricalism. Theatricalism stresses that the audience never forget that it is in the theatre, and the audience doggedly tried to forget.

Director John Rathman, on a bare platform stage strung with lights and cable, stylized the presentation of a standard script into a stage vision in which the actors acted for the poetics, not for the narrative, for the play of bodies and lifestyles forced to rub elbows, not for the seedy West End social melodrama. It was enough to keep the three entities separate, the Jacksons, the Sawneys, the Romanies, to watch them mesh and pull apart, tangle and tear free. The postures of each (the grotesque writhings and caperings of the Romanies, the arched puppetry of the Jacksons, the lithe yet self—contained Sawneys) should have been enough. The dynamics of each posed scene, like the clicking of one beautifully figured frame after another, should have been enough.

But the play faltered on its incomprehensible lines. This happened perhaps because the audience, expecting to hear a story and denied this, grew bored. Or perhaps the sheer visual luxuriance so overpowered the viewer that his ear strained for some stabilizing word and, failing that, let the play careen on without him. More definately, though, enough visual cues depended on their supporting lines to be subtly undermined without them. The arched beauty of Daffodil's and Col's balletic pantomine of Rachel's night speech to Sailor ("Northampton wept and cried when I left him.") would have reached farther had the audience heard Rachel's lines.

The play then was not easy—easy to grasp, easy to hear. But then neither is a Brueghels painting, Ulysses, a Kubrick film. Illustrious company perhaps, but Live Like Pigs could be moned for its visual complexities in much the wasy one approaches these hard-to-hear, hard-to-grasp works. (How many people understood the first half hour of A Clockwork Orange the first time they saw it?)

Those who gave up missed more than they knew. Afterwards, a portly gentleman asked anyone who would listen "what language they were speaking." He asked this, by my count, eight times; it was his excuse for wit, or at least he thought so. Understandably, then, he missed completely the far subtler strains of a less labored or even verbal wit stirring throughout the play—Rosie declaiming in the spotlight, the cheerful mimicry ("Cat's lost"), Mrs. Jackson kicking futilely at Mr. Jackson in frozen pose.

Unfortunately, it was on the whole a well—bred, right proper audience, blinking solemnly at the raunchiness, the carousing bawidness. They sat, tight—sphinctered, while Rosie jabbed the air with clothespegs, while Col machine—gunned with the hand drill at his groin. The only character ever to draw them fully in was Mr. Jackson, clutching his privates trying to remember the joke or snapping irritably to his daughter, "why didn't you let the lad lay you while he was about it and make a proper job of it?" the audience perhaps more of a Mr. Jackson than not.

Live Like Pigs demanded more. This was a performance so beautifully and tightly designed that it was literally impossible to single out one pretormer as any better or worse than another. They all moved from one precisely framed tableau to another with the conscious exactitude of a supple, living mechanism. And they were beautiful to watch, slipping like water across the bundled and bottled platforms to turn and clench—and Rachel in one long sensual stretch lifts the wallet from Mrs. Jackson's bag who is turned, tilting

retroaction

photo by john bicoulis

This last weekend, two shows held the stage at Wright Theater—an innovative experiment given only three weeks to blossom and grow. Each show had a very distinct style, setting, costumes; each merited different audiences and different success.

The reviews will sketch the productions' ins but special congratulations should be given to each company for enduring the stricture of repertory, and especially to Michael Markowizc , who coordinated the technical aspects as well as all scheduling.

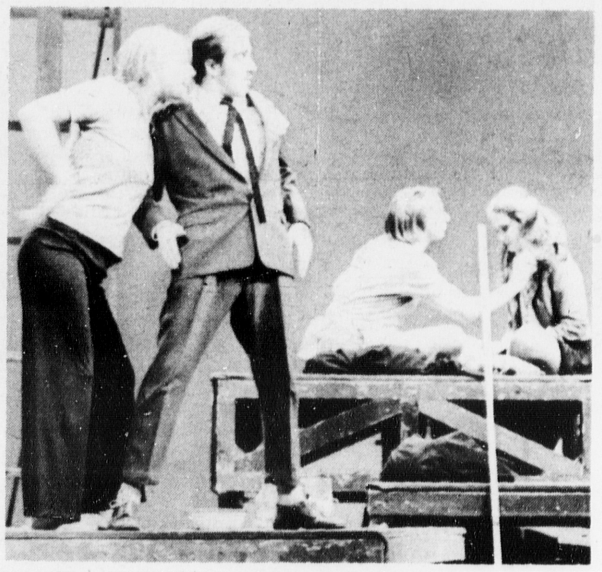


photo by john bicoulis

....'bombed'

continued from p. 8

The idiots (Colyn Case, Steve Martel, John Schabel) were consistantly believable. Billy Strauss and Barbara Siegel as Hunter and Golfer were very good as they changed identity from spectators in the audience (actually the producer's children), into the M.P.'s that eventually kill Henderson.

The climax of the second act (actually of the play) where Starkey is faced with the dilemma of killing his own son (David Wyskiel) was somehow lost. What should have seemed cruelly mocking became vaguely amusing.

There were some inherent weaknesses at work in the production which perhaps served to weaken the ending's sardonic power; but overall, the play represented to me an effort unlike any seen at Middlebury in some time. It was an enthusiastic production of a thoughtful work.

....a boar

continued from p. 8

I'm not sure if there was any.

Here again, I'm sure this was intentional. Rathman's pictures were pretty—but mostly lifeless. His lighting was exquisite.

While these pictures took place I wondered, "Why all the words?" "Why not go all the way and do Grotowski, or even dance, or even sculpting?"

The play was designed. Not directed. It was pictures. Not acting.

This made me feel somewhat sorry for some of the cast members who I thought could be really fine actors if given the chance. Instead of acting they were forced into showing us what Rathman was trying to do. My question is, "John, what?" And if there is answer to "what" then, "why?"

to the editor

To the Editor:

There has been a tendency lately for the theatre department to review itself. Although it can be argued that this produces more knowledgable critics, one would hope that a "liberal arts education" would serve to qualify one as capable of writing intelligently about theatre.

My objection to in-dept. reviewers is qualified. Actors are too aware of acting, technicians of lighting, directors of choices made—to an extent where the sense of a production as a whole is lost.

One reviewer, an actor, told me, "I said something about everyone"—meaning the actors. Personally knowing those involved in a play leads to judging the show in terms of the participants' theatrical growth or regression.

Finally, there has been a trend towards John Simon-esque reviewing, in which the writer uses the form of a review as an excuse to be as witty as possible. I think this is self-indulgent. A good review should be well written, certainly, and one person's opinion, but should also reflect the general audience reaction. It should concentrate not only on specific flaws and virtues but on the production as a whole.

So please, all of you who see plays, make yourself heard.

Laura Caruso

....elaborate

continued from p. 9

toy—like with Sally. Or the lights come up on Croaker's song, "Afeered and waiting all the night..." as Daffodil and Sally huddle like Jewish women wailing among her rags, Rachel and Rosie with arms lifted and outstretched, caught silent and profiles in the light, Sailor stretched in Rosie's lap while gauzy ghostlike shapes shudder behind the back frame.

Yes, it was beautiful to watch. Despite an appalling number of bungled light cues (spotlights weaving wildly, the cyc flashing once a brightly kelly green,) the lights swam up and down in something close to choreography, sculpturing and silhouetting the taut poses. A shifting weave grew from bright stammering warms where characters gestured elaborately and spoke to the dim, cool reaches where they moved in surreal counterpoint. Areas lit and faded like flashcubes. The floods of backlight deepened as the play progressed from sunny flushes of oranged yellow and hazy lavenders or magenta-ed lust to increasingly greater purity. The final scene then played against a cyc of intense glowing blue, the sort to burn on the retina in after image.

Beautiful to watch. Sometimes even beautiful to hear as the keening Gaelic songs bridged each scene. But too many of the audience balked, and, challenged to petulance, stopped watching at all. The performance of Live Like Pigs continued its exceptional, often exquisite, course, but it was like prying at jagged edges of tin with one's fingernails.

Tending bar

A monkey could do it —

By STAN FIELDS AND BOB CAROLLA

Midd students are polite drunks and tight tippers. At least that's what their bartenders say.

"A lot of people don't realize that we have feelings back there," one bartender said. "We're just not machines running around pouring drinks for them."

Not only are they not machines, but bartenders are some of the most perceptive of people. From their barseye view of the world, they get to witness the highs and lows of Middfolk, townfolk and passing strangers. They may put on a show for their customers, but they get to watch an even better one.

"Bartending is a very charismatic occupation for kids," said Bill Harris ('78), who works the bar at the Pine Room in the Middlebury Inn. "Everyone wants to be a bartender, just like you want to be a truck driver and an astronaut," he said.

Harris has been tending bar off and on for a year and a half. Before moving down to the Pine, he worked in the Inn's Morgan Room. "I wanted to be a bartender," he said, "so I came down and said, 'Hey, hire me," and so they did. Taught me in a day. That's all it takes...Just takes a couple of hours to learn the names of everything, and then a couple of days of practice so you get fast."

"You can turn bartending into an art," said Alan Smith of Fire and Ice. "If you want to really try and if you're not working in a real beer-mill...you can really put on a show for the customer."

Smith, a native of Middlebury, has been bartending for only a little more than a year. But Michael Weiner (Black Michael), owner of the Alibi, has been doing it for a long time—perhaps, he thinks, too long.

"I'm tired of bartending," said Weiner: "I'm tired of being back here on stage all the time." Weiner has owned the Alibi for the past six year. "I started hanging out here when I came to town," he said, "and the guy that owned it at the time needed help one night, and I'd worked bars out in California. A year later he gave me the place."

The newest bar in town is downstairs at the Rosebud Cafe. Chris Hamilton, one of the bartenders there, lives in Burlington. "But," he said, "I'm originally from Middlebury, forced back by severe unemployment." Hamilton graduated recently from the University of Vermont and intends to pursue a career in therapeutic recreation. Until he lands a regular job, bartending will have to do.

"It's a good cure for unemployment . . . but I know one guy in Colorado who got hooked. When he was a college senior, he went to work at this resort for a summer, and he's made sure not to get a twelve month job since. He'll be 28 pretty soon. But I think it's pathetic," Hamilton said.

When Hamilton started bartending four years ago, it was what he wanted to do. "I spent enough time in bars when I was eighteen so that I wanted to have control over that situation for awhile," he said: "I know the situation now so maybe I'm ready for something new."

"I don't like being a peon," Hamilton continued. "I spent four years and twelve and a half thousand dollars getting an education to do something specialized. This is peon work—you could train a monkey to do it," he said.

Pat Rule is a sometime-bartender, sometime-waitress at the Alibi. "The most I like (about bartending) is that I'm on my feet. I'm doing different things, I'm meeting different people, and I like that," she said: "I used to be a legal secretary . . . and it was the same thing day after day. But in here you never know what to expect. It's something different every night."

Rosebud: "Chris, are there X-rated movies on TV?"

photo by peter culman

Regulars and Irregulars

"The best time in here (the Alibi) is in the afternoons," Weiner said, "from around four to six. Generally that's when the regulars are here—they're mostly ex-college students in the area."

It may be that the regulars aren't as regular as they used to be. "When I first got here," he said, "you had to be over 21 to drink at the time, and you were right in the middle of the psychedelic rush. It used to be a lot slower and quieter, a sort of club atmosphere. I knew a lot of the customers a lot better than I do now."

"I dig bartending. It's a chance to meet all sorts of crazy people that you don't meet otherwise," Harris said.

Mike Marceau has been tending bar at Mr. Up's for the past nine months. Like Harris, he enjoys the job and the chance to meet people. In addition to the regulars, he meets all kinds.

"You get good people and bad people," he said: "Some people like to complain. Some people never say anything . . . A guy comes down. He's feeling depressed, wants a few drinks, wants to rap and get something off his chest. You listen to him and talk to him—you can always learn something from everyone."

But not all bartenders enjoy being the shoulder that anyone can lean on. Jeff Moody is a bouncer and bartender at Fire and Ice who recently took a leave from Middlebury College after his sophomore year. "A lot of people I know I don't mind at all," Moody said. "There are some people that come in here, though, who are always bitching. I don't like that. It's kind of a pain in the ass to listen to them," he said.

Moody makes the distinction between regular customers and strangers.He feels uncomfortable listening to the personal details of a stranger's life. "If it's just some ordinary joe off the street, it bothers me a little bit. I have nothing to relate to," he said: "But if it's someone who's been in here often, it doesn't bother me that much . . . I do feel a sincere interest."

Hamilton feels the same way. He points out the barriers that can keep strangers from walking into a bar and immediately spilling out their guts to a bartender. "If a guy comes in here and says, 'Hey, I just broke up with my girlfriend, and I'm all kinds of down,' what if I say, 'Hey, I don't give a shit.' You have to know someone before you say something like that because otherwise you don't know what kind of response you're going to get . . . The third time he comes in, maybe he'll know my name so he'll say something . . . but that would be on a personal level, not a professional one because I'm a bartender," Hamilton said.

"Deer season is even worse. People come in here shit-faced with their rifles."

"Like Being a Therapist"

People in bars will talk about almost anything, and bartenders get to hear it all. "They talk about drinking problems, girlfriends, husbands and wives, job situations, their bosses . . . and a lot of times it get obnoxious," said Marceau: "They talk about the same things and half the time they don't know what they're talking about."

"But I can identify with a lot of the people that come in here," Marceau continued. "We all have basically the same problems. Mine might be a little different from yours, but we're all motivated by the same things," he said.

"People come in and they've got problems with their old man or their old lady," said Weiner, "but I think mostly people are looking for work and can't find any. Most of our customers are broke, or close to it."

Rule echoed that theme, saying, "The older townies that come in here are usually in here because they're upset about something. They like to have somebody to talk to and it's nice when the bartenders take the time to listen to them - even when you're not really interested."

Some bartenders are willing to give advice while others are not. Pat Rule is willing. "If they ask advice," she said, "you give it to them. I tell them what I would do if I were in their position—and they take it as constructive criticism."

Smith is one bartender who tries not to get too involved. "I try to give very little advice," he said: "I don't like to take sides, and I don't like to get into arguments. I usually agree with whatever is said."

What the bartender says often doesn't even matter.

Black Michael draws draughts at the 'Bi.

photo by peter culman

— but they love it

"If anyone's coming in so loaded that he's sitting there spilling out his guts to you, he's too drunk to listen to anything you have to say anyway," Harris noted.

Being a bartender is a lot like being a therapist," said Hamilton. But Moody said, "I'm not paid to be a psychiatrist."Yet everything in a bar is not straight out of a soap opera. "Sure people come here to forget their problems for a few hours," said Smith: "But sometimes it's just a place to go. One guy was sick of watching television every night so he decided to come down and have a few drinks. It's much more expensive than buying a bottle of vodka and a quart of orange juice to drink at home—so they buy the company and the atmosphere."

Townies vs. Tweedies

Bars in Middlebury each have their own distinctive character. "This is more of a college-type bar than a townie-type bar," said the Rosebud's Hamilton. "We're right next to the Alibi, and the townies tend to lean over that way."

Fire and Ice attracts both types. "Up until nine o'clock, you have townspeople in here," said Smith. "At nine o'clock, it's just like you drew a line. People start walking in here one right after another—younger townspeople and college kids."

Harris described the Pine Room as mostly a local bar, but with a large college crowd on weekends. "One of the things the locals are sometimes afraid of is being put down by the college people, and the same is true with the college people," he said. If any place has a reputation as being a locals bar or a college bar, it's tough to go into . . . You'd almost as soon go with your own folk, because if you walk into some cheezy dive in Chelsea and here's some tweedy guy fresh out of Harvard Yard, you're going to feel awkward, you won't fit in, you won't know what the hell to talk about," Harris said.

But Harris added, "The townsfolk for the most part...are really with the kids. They may be a little bit apprehensive about whether they fit in, but they're really with them."

Relations between town and college seem to be getting better, especially in the bars. "When I first started working here (in the Alibi), said Rule, "the college people wouldn't associate with the town people and the townspeople wouldn't associate with the college people. It was like rich kids against town dummies. But the last three years it'sbeen different...I see a lot of college guys going out with town girls, and college girls going out with town guys."

However, some tensions still exist. "You've got to be cautious with the so-called rednecks," Rule continued, "because those are the people that really start trouble. They don't like long-hairs, and after they've had one too many, they start throwing around snide remarks."

"The Nicest Drunks in the World"

Bars are for drinking and drinking leads to drunks. A bartender has to be prepared for some trouble. Not many enjoy it. Said Smith, "I don't like dealing with drunks—with people who once they get a little booze in them think they can push anybody around."

"The first thing we do (with a rowdy person) is try to give him all the breaks we possibly can," said Moody: "The thing to do is to kind of bear with him. You can't really say, 'Hey, look, you're being an asshole.' "

"But if they really get rowdy," Moody continued, "we ask them to leave. If they refuse, we call the police." For Fire and Ice this extreme has only been necessary once. "All bars try not to call the police unless absolutely necessary," Moody explained, "because if they're called once or twice you start getting a bad reputation and they try to close you down."

At the Alibi, violence seems to run in spurts. "It's funny, we went two years without a fight," said Weiner, " and then there were three or four in one month . . . We've never really had what you'd call a brawl. The last trouble we had, we got a table and some chairs broken, but they were broken by people jumping over them trying to get at the guys who were fighting so as to break it up."

Fighting is not common among the college students.

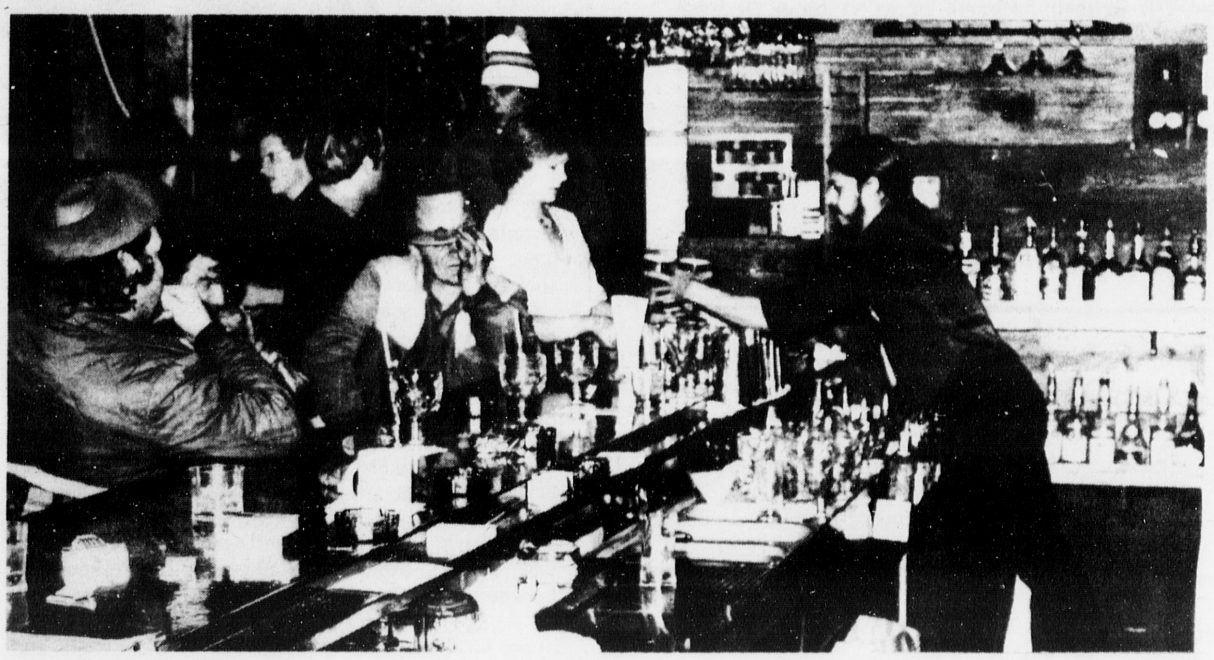
"Middlebury College drunks are the most polite drunks in the world," said Hamilton. "They mostly sing . . . mainly stuff from the sixties that you would have heard on AM radio," he said.

"We have singing a lot," said Harris. "It's usually like a frat group or something. Rugby songs are big, and German drinking songs are big too . . . They usually know the first few lines or so. If they can't come up with anything specific . . . then at that point 'Row, Row, Row Your Boat' is as good as anything else."

Out of the Woodwork

Every bartender has his own collection of stories. Much that is both strange and humorous happens at a bar.

"When we have a full moon," Moody chuckled: "It's really amazing . . . you see people come in here that you've never seen before. They crawl out of the woodwork, and they drink weird things. They do weird things too. One guy came in on one full moon, who was straight out of the Wild West. He had big cowboy boots on, with spurs, and with a .44 (nic) on his hip, and he just started twirling it around. He was just shit-faced, and had a big fucking Texan accent."



Pete on the run at Fire and Ice.

photo by peter culman

"Deer season is even worse," Moody continued, "People come in here shit-faced with their rifles."

The Pine Room has its share of good times. "There was a guy in here getting really drunk," Harris said: "We had a barmaid and a barman. At one point, he was just getting really, really wasted, and so he offered the barmaid $500 to go up to his room with him. She said she didn't want any part of any of that, and she was very upset. Yet it turns out that right after she rejected him, the guy offered the bartender $500 as well."

Hamilton recalls an incident from his bartending days out at a Western resort. "There was one guy who used to come in a lot with his wife," he said, "Whenever his wife got up to go to the bathroom, he'd tell me what a rotten bitch she was. But when she came back, he'd slobber all over her."

Hamilton also swaps trivia with his customers. "I love trivia. You wouldn't believe what people know," he said: "Everyone has something they can link with—like American history . . . One girl asked me if I knew the name of Abraham Lincoln's wife's maid after he died. It turned out, it was her great-great-grandmother."

Pick-Ups

"Your typical bookworm doesn't come down and spend his time at any bar," said Hamilton. So who does?

"A bar is your pick-up place," he continued, "Everyone has the same act. Guys are usually a little more flagrant about it. A couple girls come in, and you know as well as I do the type of things they're going to say —general comments on people's anatomy, and their morals."

"There's certainly a lot of single people running around all over Middlebury," Harris said, "who would be happy to take advantage of a situation." "Most of the people come down for that reason," agreed Moody: "Every night I work at the bar, I see someone come in and leave with a girl. It's something that happens. Somebody will get a little shit-faced and end up walking out with someone."

"It's usually a one-night stand kind of thing," he continued: "They come down here and they're horny, you know, and they're looking for somebody—and there happens to be somebody around."

Oftentimes it's the bartender who's the target of a pick-up. "One girl came in and said, "I see you have a television on,' " Hamilton said, "A little later she said, 'I wonder if they ever have X-rated movies on it.' You can imagine what type of crap that leads to," he said.

When asked if he's ever taken up any offers, Hamilton replied, "I live with my girlfriend, and she'd kill me."

Harris is one bartender who hasn't received any offers. "No, none at all," he said: "But I'm waiting. I'm available, and you can print that." We did.

Fire and Ice bartenders are a bit luckier. "We've had a few notes passed across the bar on matchbook covers," Moody said: "It happens pretty regularly. Especially with freshman and sophomore girls."

"He Did It Just for Me"

Despite Women's Lib, men and women are not equal when it comes to bars. You can see the difference when it comes to the drinks they order.

"Women drink a lot more of the sours, collinses, a lot more of the sweet drinks, and less beer, more wine," Harris said: "Guys often drink beer and then bourbon, and the women'll be drinking Bloody Marys . . . although it doesn't always work out that way."

"A lot of the girls like our specialty drinks—Jaws, Mai-tais, pina coladas, and so on," Moody said. "A lot more girls drink beer than the guys do. Girls seem to get more out of the taste of beer than guys," he said.

Hamilton enjoys making specialty drinks, and finds that women appreciate them more than men. "The art in making drinks,' he said, "is for people who don't drink, but want to get messed up anyway."

"My favorite is the Yellowbird," he said: "It's got vodka, Tia Maria, galliano, and orange juice. To a guy it smells like mud soup, but to a girl, she looks at it and things one of two things: either 'Oh that's good,' or else, 'Gee, he did it just for me.' "

Men and women also react differently once they've 'had a few.' "The guys get aggresively outward, aggressively loose," Harris said, "whereas women . . . tend to get more sort of floppishly loose. They're not trying to dominate or like smack into tables, doing anything really aggressive, falling over people, being just sort of entropy models, going in every direction at once."

"I'd have to say that I've seen more obnoxious men than women in here (Mr. Up's)," commented Marceau.

'continued on p. 12

"You either kick them in the shins or pinch their asses. I pinch asses."

tending bar

continued from p. 11

But June Rappa, a waitress at Fire and Ice, finds that both men and women can be obnoxious—yet she handles them delicately. "The thing is," she said, "you either kick them in the shins or pinch their asses...I pinch more asses than the customers do."

"I think that in any job that you have to deal with the public, they're all a bunch of dinks," she said. Asked to define 'dinks,' she simply replied, "Assholes."

Harris, however, has a different view of his customers—especially townspeople. "They're fabulous people, and they're like a second family," he said, "One of them's always ready to fix your car . . . another one will lend you his . . . and then there's another one who'll take you out to dinner. They're great."

Summertime Fun

During the summer, the number of 'dinks' seems to rise with the temperatures.

"If you've ever been here in the summertime, there's an incredible business . . . " said Marty Schubert, manager of Mr. Up's. "The summer schools are a much rowdier group . . . The students are older and the professors have more of a rapport with them. It's a vacation for most of them . . . and they're out to have a good time."

To some bar employees, it's anything but a good time. A waitress at Up's said, "They're assholes, the summer students are. They're married people who are away from their husbands or wives for a six-week period and they go nuts."

"Women tend to get more sort of floppishly loose."

"I Think They're Cheap"

For all that they put up with, bar employees expect to get better tips than they actually do. "Tips run hot and cold," said Smith. "There's a lot of college students who tip a quarter or a dime. Then there's a lot of adults who know better and don't," he said. Marceau agreed, saying, "The tipping is good . . . but it depends on the night and it depends on the crowd."

"Middlebury College tippers are as bad as their drunks are good," commented Hamilton. Ann Harvey, a Rosebud Waitress, said, "College kids don't tip at all. They don't know what it is."

"The town people tip more," Harris said. "I'm not sure that'd be true anywhere, but here (the Pine Room) it is. I guess it's because they know us . . . They're regulars."

"Most of the college people are pretty tight," said Moody: "A lot of the kids are pretty well spoiled . . . People don't realize that you give the bartender a tip and you get better service."

"I like bartending more than waitressing," said Rule. "I make more money behind the bar . . . People tend to tip me more than they do anyone else. But I tend to flirt with them more, too," she said.

"After a while you get to know how to act towards different types of people," she added. "Some you can get away with by flirting a lot—they throw the money at you, and you can tease them. But then there's some where you just say, 'Forget it—you're never going to get anything out of them,' " Rule said.

"It's a happy way to make a fool of yourself. And it definitely has a value..."

"College kids are terrible tippers," said a waitress at Up's, "and women are worse tippers than men. I think they're cheap."

"Generally, people drinking don't think to tip. They get so glazed that by the time they leave, they forget about tipping," said Rappa.

It Makes You Think Twice

As people mature, so do their drinking tastes. They become harder. And tastes also change over generations.

"Your freshman drinks sours, vodka Collinses . . . Sort of a step up from that is maybe, I don't know, a tequila sunrise," said Harris. "As you move away from sours and the farther you get towards adult society, the more it's a bourbon and water, a scotch and water, a scotch and soda—a very plain simple drink. And a lot of Manhattans and martinis, but absolutely none for the college crowd."

"Drinks have changed in just the last few years," said Hamilton. "Whereas thirty years ago, people might have come in and had a martini or Manhattan, but those things are disappearing. Sweet and creamy drinks are taking over, which some people say is a sign of alcoholism."

The drinks may change, but bars and bartenders do not. There's almost a soul-searching relationship between the three. And drunkeness is a part of it all.

"Being a bartender certainly makes you think twice about whether you want to go out the next night and make the same fool of yourself that you saw 700 other people make of themselves," said Harris. "But it's a happy way to make a fool of yourself, and it definitely has a value and a release . . . an emotional release, a friendliness, and an unwinding."

Tom Weiner at the Alibi.

Photo by Andrew Weiss

Jeff Moody at Fire and Ice.

Photo by Andrew Weiss

Glasses going out the door

Middlebury College students sometimes feel that the College's comprehensive fee is a rip-off. But the students are sometimes prone to ripping-off things themselves. Just ask any bartender downtown.

"An incredible amount of glasses go out the front door," said Michael Weiner, owner of the Alibi. "It's unreal ...we used to have separate highball glasses -- but to hell with it, they just kept disappearing. We'd lose a dozen a night."

Local bars seem to lose large amounts of glassware on nights when there's a heavy turnout of college students. Jeff Moody, a bartender at Fire and Ice, believes that stealing glasses is almost like "a game" to some students.

"It's kind of a kick for them," he said. "They're half in the bag. . . they think it's really hot shit to say -- "Look , I stole five glasses.! Of course, when you get back to their room, they probably have about 50 of them."

The toll at Fire and Ice is pretty heavy. "We lose so much glassware now, it's unbelievable," Moody said, "We probably lose, minimum, five beer glasses, twenty highball glasses, ten rocks glasses, two or three old-fashioned glasses...a total of about fifty glasses each week. When we have Road Apple here, we lose glasses by the millions."

Usually, a student will steal a glass, thinking that he can impress someone. "They're walking out with their girlfriend, both feeling a little bit drunk, and it's kind of like—'Here, I got you a glass,'" said Moody.

"But I'm not impressed," Moody said: "They're just spoiled."

So far, most of the bars in town have been able to absorb the financial losses caused by the volume of stolen glassware. But that situation may not continue for long.

"It can't help but raise the overhead," said Weiner, "and sooner or later you've got to start paying for it in your drinks. Instead of raising the price, though, maybe you just end up getting smaller drinks."

Students don't limit themselves only to walking out of bars with glasses. "Everything on our front landing is tied down," said Marty Schubert, manager of Mr. Up's. "One night some students came in and even took one of the tables out of here...one of the professors got wind of it, located the students, and then one morning it was outside our door, mysteriously returned."

Bar employees can understand how fixtures are often stolen during a drunken spree—to the embarassment of a student when he wakes up sober the next morning. There aren't any hassles when a student returns whatever he's taken.

"A guy walked out the front door with a barstool one night," said Moody. "But the next day he returned... saying 'Hey, I was really smashed last night, I didn't mean it, I'm awfully sorry.' That sort of thing's okay."

Ordinarily, if a student is caught walking out of a bar with the bar's glasses, the glasses are simply taken back. The bar won't press charges—due mainly to the bad publicity it would cause.

"But if the problem just got bigger and bigger, we might have to," said Weiner, "And if we caught the same guy two or three times, then we'd push it."

Ski sampling

Green Mountain Diversions

By PETE LEVANOVICH

Winter Term is almost over, and most of us are wishing we'd never signed up for Baby Italian because of the limitations it's imposed on our winter fun. This article is dedicated to skiers with that kind of hindsight.

I'll attempt to evaluate Vermont ski areas within easy driving distance of Middlebury—and I'll try not to offend anyone except hotdoggers in yellow and orange jumpsuits with 175cm Cheeseburger Deluxes.

Killington

Killington is the southernmost ski area within close range of Middlebury. Being the largest area in Vermont gives it a certain advantage over others, but also makes it a bit of a pain. The lift network covers four interconnected mountains, with trails rated from extremely rank beginner to lower expert.

A trail map is a necessity here—otherwise a person might start a run assuming it's intermediate and end up falling down on an icy expert trail that empties on to an entirely different mountain.

Such involuntary exploration can be fun, but not when one discovers that the lower gondola terminal closes at 3:00 PM and ends up having to hitch 10 miles back to the main lodge.

Snow conditions at Killington are fairly reliable since snow-making is done 24 hours a day. But beware! Coming around a corner, one often finds himself being blasted by a strategically-placed snow gun.

"Downdraft" and "Big Dipper" are Killington's most challenging glades. Both run through the thickly forested sides of a ravine. "East Fall," running parallel to them, is the hairiest run at Killington—literally. None of its grass or puckerbrush was cut earlier this year, so skiing it is like skiing down a crewcut.

Sugarbush

Sugarbush is located north of the Snowbowl on the other side of the Green Mountains. It's a large area, subdivided into four smaller, connected areas. The most spectacular of these is "Castlerock," which has nothing but steep trails, moguls, and good skiiers. The rest of the mountain has a large variety of runs, most of them being long and wide intermediate runs. Sugarbush doesn't honor Student Ski Association (SSA) or Middlebury Mountain Club (MMC) cards. It's expensive, but well worth skiing if conditions are good.

Glen Ellen

Glen Ellen is just 10 minutes north of Sugarbush and is best described as a "gentle giant." Its vertical drop is 2,600 ft., which is almost three times greater than the Bowl's. Trails are in the intermediate to lower expert range, but the FIS rates are high for steepness and length in national trail ratings.

This mountain honors SSA cards, making midweek skiing both enjoyable and economical.

Mad River Glen

A short distance north of Glen Ellen on the Long Trail is Mad River Glen. This is where my friends and I lived this term, taking time out only to commute to classes. Mad River Glen is a true skier's mountain.

People use long skis (204cm) here, and hotdoggers with 170's are thought to be refugees from either a GLM lesson or a Florida resort. Regular skiiers on the slopes here are prone to racing backwards, and are incredibly coordinated on their long skis.

Mad River's trails can be compared to Stowe's (see below). If a trail is designated most difficult, then it can be expected to be steep and covered with moguls from beginning to end. All difficult trails are narrow with no room to recover from lost control—in other words, there are no "flat spots" to rest on.

Mad River has four chair lifts, three of them covering terrain of varying degrees of challenge. The fourth one runs to the peak of Stark Mountain where expert terrain is found. There are four special trails here, each with its own peculiarities.

Chute is the lift-line where everyone goes to show off his expertise or lack thereof. It's a non-stop, narrow mogul field. Fall Line is a series of steep slopes connected by catwalks, and the slopes get steeper the farther down you go.

Mad River also has hidden trails to discover. Some of these are simply natural glades which have been widened with use. "Paradise" is one such run. A person has to walk a ways to find it, and is committed to skiing it before he ever actually sees it.

The trail runs down a small cliff into woods where one is able to look down on to the tree tops. The trees are as close together as gates on a slalom course. Last year someone goofed and placed a beginner-intermediate sign on this "Grand Canyon." No way. The run makes the Bowl's "Allen" look like a second-rate "Lang."

Mad River honors both SSA and MMC cards.

Stowe

Stowe is about one and a half hours north of Middlebury. It needs no advertisements. Its reputation is enough. Stowe has a winter carnival, celebrities, pros, acrobatics, hang-gliding, and a $12 lift ticket.

On the backside of Stowe's Spruce Peak is "Madonna" or "Smuggler's Notch" (The name changes every year). There are two ways to get there. The long way is to drive around the entire mountain, arriving at the base lodge an hour later. The short cut is to park at Spruce Peak, ride up the chair, and ski across a frozen lake and the trail that connects Spruce with Madonna's smallest peak.

The only catch to this simple procedure (as I unfortunately discovered) is skiing down to Madonna's lodge and discovering that the return lift has broken down. That particular peak has a thousand foot vertical.

Fortunately, it's exciting to make a last run by climbing up, watching the sun go down, and then skiing down to Spruce lodge in the dark. The climb was long and hard, but the wild beauty of the Stowe-Madonna area is certainly to be appreciated.

Stowe's liftline wasn't open while I was there, but I did get to ski trails, a glade, and the FIS. The FIS is long and wide, and very steep—a fine trail for mogul competition. Parallel to it, the glade has been cut through a birch forest.

The reporting of snow conditions at each of these five areas is one of the most questionable processes I've ever seen. Most areas measure base depth by sticking a yardstick into the nearest snowdrift. During the rainstorm on Jan. 26, Killington and Glen Ellen reported good to excellent skiing on packed powder with "a slight amount" of sleet falling. Several skiers said they watched steep trails turn into waterfalls during "light showers and sleet."

Areas rarely give reports accurately. Bankruptcy would surely follow if they did. To calculate ski conditions for yourself, first compare Stowe and Madonna's forecasts. If there is any discrepancy, take the worst of the two.

Subtract a few inches from any reported snow depth to allow for fudging, and remember that the area's poor to excellent scale is a step out of phase with reality.

Justifying the ways of God to men

By DONNA HARDEE

The story of the fall of Adam and Eve and the loss of Edenic innocence is one of the great archetypes of human experience. It has both informed and enriched much subsequent art, literature, and psychology. It has been a great force in shaping the enormous fund of human creativity.

Indeed, much of Western art and literature seems to represent a striving for a return to the Garden of Eden—an attempt to create or regain an earthly Paradise. Or, it at least attempts to explain or to justify why we lost Paradise in the first place.

"The World Was All Before Them: Milton, Kierkegaard and the Problem of Meaningful Choice," a lecture delivered by John Elder (English) on January 27, dealt with "Paradise Lost," Kierkegaard's theories, and the question of the fall of man. It represented another attempt to, in Milton's phrase, "justify the ways of God to men."

The following is a synopsis of Elder's remarks.

The heart of the problem of meaningful choice, as stated by Elder, is paradoxical—choice may only be possible and meaningful under compulsion. You must be forced to choose. Perhaps, too, choice is only meaningful if there is a possibility of making an incorrect choice—in other words, of failing. In Eden there is a chance of only one failure. When Adam and Eve are expelled from the Garden the world of choice lies before them.

Kierkegaard elucidates on this point. In his book **Either Or** he states that most people never make the one choice that would rule their lives. Instead they dawdle irresolutely through life.

"Only constraint," says Kierkegaard, "can help a man to freedom." What kind of constraint? It can't be physical because certainly Adam and Eve were "constrained" in Eden (In "Paradise Lost" the Garden was surrounded by a high wall). The constraint may be temporal. If your time is limited you must choose quickly. At the moment of death, says Kierkegaard, most people choose the right thing.

Upon leaving the Garden, Adam and Eve are faced with their first real choice. Prior to the fall they were mere passive worshippers inhabiting the Garden. As they enter the outside world they are free from this passivity. Their relationship with God is altered too. They are on their own.

They have also lost their innocence. But in a paradoxical way this innocence seems to have been a veil hiding Man from complete knowledge both of the world and of himself. Clear thinking can only come with a broad knowledge of the whole world. This is only possible out of the Garden. Self-knowledge is necessitated by self-estrangement.

Kierkegaard says that self-knowledge, the key to knowing and choosing, is the result of dread. It is also the result of fear of death, of one's "mortal jeopardy." Dread makes freedom possible. It makes immediate choice necessary and vital. There was no death in Paradise. There could have been no dread.

But if man was not truly free in Paradise, is he any more free when he leaves? Did God ordain both the fall of man and his subsequent conduct? In other words, does man really possess any of that mysterious quality "free will"? Not as usually defined, argues Kierkegaard, who ironically defines free will as "a voluntary relationship with the inevitable." In **Fear and Trembling** he holds that in order to gain one's life one must be able to resign it—just as Adam and Eve lost Eden.

"And now," said Elder, "we are ready to answer the ultimate question: so what?" What do Milton and Kierkegaard combine to tell us about human life?

In the first place, there is a meaning in suffering; it is essential to human development. As Nietzsche says, "That which does not kill me makes me stronger." All trials in life are good. Earlier, Elder, or Kierkegaard, suggested that death, the moment of ultimate choice, can be good, too.

Secondly, limitations are also necessary to give meaning to life. If this is true then there must be a limit to suffering. God's way of limiting the suffering of mankind was to send His son to be killed in order to redeem Man. Thus the fall and expulsion and all subsequent agony have a happy and miraculous ending—as the first line of the medieval hymn "O Felix Culpa" exults, "Oh fortunate fall that merits so great a redeemer!"

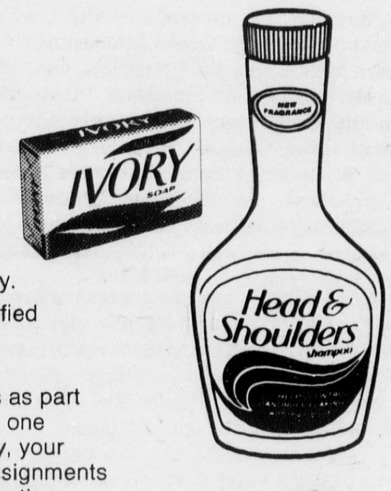
This is what it means to be human—to fall and to suffer, and to struggle to find meaning. To grow stronger, and ultimately, to deserve redemption. With this in mind it should be possible to read something more than resignation—exultation, perhaps—in the final lines of "Paradise Lost":

The World was all before them, where to choose
Their place of rest, and Providence their guide:
They hand in hand with wand'ring steps and slow,
Through Eden took their solitary way.

ABRAM'S
Middleburys' Leading Dept. Store
Mid - Winter Clearance
Including
"The Now Generation Shop"
5 Merchants Row
Downtown Middlebury

Ask Procter & Gamble what you can do with your BA degree!

You could become the advertising/marketing manager for one of these P&G products!



Although only 5 are shown here, Procter & Gamble makes more than 50 well-known, well-advertised consumer brands.

For each brand, there is a small management group, usually just 3 people, totally responsible for planning, creating and supervising everything that is done to increase consumer acceptance of their brand.

The group is headed by a Brand Manager, an important level of management in our company.

Right now, we're looking for a few highly qualified college seniors with the potential to become Brand Managers.

You would start at our Cincinnati headquarters as part of a brand group for a specific brand, perhaps one of those shown here. To help you learn quickly, your Brand Manager would give you challenging assignments of increasing responsibility in various key marketing areas such as TV advertising, package design, special promotions, budget planning and analysis, and market research.

The emphasis would be on you, your ideas, your ability to contribute. You'll be promoted on the basis of merit alone. It's not uncommon to become a full Brand Manager within 3-4 years.

Since you will begin to manage from the day you join us, we're looking for "take charge" people with outstanding records of leadership while in college. "Superior academic achievement", "innovative", "a record of being able to get things done", and "good oral and written communications skills" are some of the words we use to describe the people we want.

If this kind of work interests you and you think you qualify, please send me your resume.

Ms. Sandy Moersdorf
The Procter & Gamble Co.
Advertising Personnel
P.O. Box 599 — Dept. FM
Cincinnati, Ohio 45201

An Equal Opportunity Employer

LAND FOR SALE

Six (6) ten—plus acre surveyed parcels in Ripton. Flat,, secluded, heavily wooded, power available. Near Breadloaf and Middlebury Snowbowl. Sold in 10+acre parcels only by private party.

$875.00 per acre —— terms available
call 388—2000 9—5 week days
388—7974 evenings and weekends

Civilization bound for cataclysmic destruction?

By KAREN GROSS

Is our civilization——with its emphasis on growth despite depleting resources, global pollution, and the threat of nuclear war——bound for cataclysmic destruction? Or is it possibile to develop ethical strategies for a global structure from which a decent global society can evolve?

William Irwin Thompson, author of **Passages about Earth** and founder of the Lindisfarne Association, and Richard Falk, professor of International Law and Practice at Princeton University, each gave presentations on the challe nge of the future at a symposium held last week.

Thompson and Falk agreed that human civilization has two choices: to raise society into the consciousness of a planetary community that recognizes the dignity of human life, or to continue on our way as industrial nat ion-states towards nuclear war and catastrophe.

The symposium forced a serious consideration of how to cope with the overwhelming social, economic and political problems facing the world. As a whole, the symposium was more than the sum of the two presentations. The styles and perspectives of the two presentations complemented each other—together, the two speakers shed greater light on the possibilities of developing a global consciousness than either could have done alone.

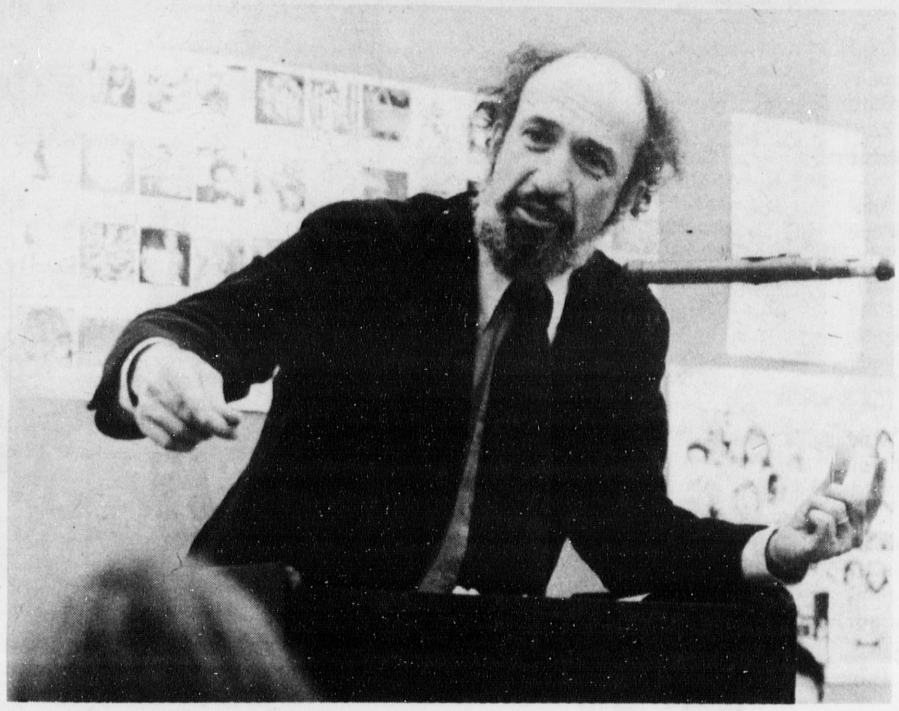
Thompson, vigorous and emphatic, outlined his points with firm gestures as he described his vision of "a contemplative community of sharing and caring that will embody the consciousness of a new planetary culture."

His vision of a community of scholars meditating, working and learning together in a new spiritual age is at once vague and idealistic, and strangely compelling. He spoke in abstractions, with lively vocabulary and unusual ideas, yet, his assessment of the structure of society was perceptive. His goal of decentralizing society form crowded imper sonal cities to smaller communities was outwardly appealing.

Falk's presentation was a quiet and scholarly contrast to Thompson's rapid-fire speech. Falk discussed the growing conflict between domination and repression within and between nation-states. He also considered the possibilities of developing non-political global institutions to guide the interdependent communities he envisions for the fut ure.

Thompson was concerned with the reordering of society to transcend the consumerisn and materialism of a post-industrial state.

"The mythology of 'rags to riches', of identifying ourselves by our possessions, has led to the present situation where 6% of the consumes 30% of its resources. We live in a society of planned obsolescence and the institutionali zation of human beings: in short, a schlocky, drecky world. We have reached the end of civilization, the limits to growth," he said.



"Ethical Strategies" discussed by Richard Falk

Photo by Richard Tarlov

Thompson cited the massive problems of New York City, the depletion of natural resources, and the terrorism at La Guardia Airport as evidence that the industrial city is no longer a viable structure for society. "Like a ten month fetus, it's time to get out," he declared.

Thompson proposed the creation of new spiritual communities which avoid the problems inherent in our present civilization. For example, our production-oriented society often makes retired people feel unproductive and useless. They may die in despair, or be shunted off to nursing homes.

"We need to spiral back to the structure of pre-industrial society, with a new dynamic. In a rural community of extended families and labor-intensive barnyard production, the elderly will have a new life of growth. We need the opposite of the suburban home, where there is room for a two car garage, but not for grandparents," he said.

Thompson noted four aspects of present society that need to be changed in order to insure decent human existence. First, the nations of the world must establish a world order, or disastrous war will break out. The population in urban and rural areas must be balanced by decentralization, or the cities will die. Thirdly, technology must be humanized. We must realize that technology must serve, not control, the human will. Finally, we must "interiorize our consciousness." By projecting our consciousness outwards to dominate nature, we cause global pollution and species genocide.

The way to accomplish these goals, Thompson said he believes, is through a decentralization of society in the form of small communities. These communities will be based on a planetary consciousness and will engage in the basic processes of society: gathering (food and solar energy), agriculture (organic gardening) industry (craft industries) and information (community of scholars enlightening the rest of society on their new way of life).

He stressed that he did not advocate a "hippie commune" but "the beginning of a new adaptation in the commun ity is in touch with the living earth."

While Thompson emphasized a personal ethical strategy, Falk spoke of the need for powerful nations to reassess their relations with the Third World. He described the political agenda of the present as "the struggle of the Th ird World against imperialism, and an effort on the part of the powerful nations to find a new formula for economic and cultural domination."

According to Thompson there is a conflict between the United States' pursuit of liberal human rights and the expl oitation of the Third World to maintain its rich level of affluence. "It's a problem of identity. We must ask ourselves—do we want that basis for our power?" he explained.

Ecological constraints also affect the model of continued growth, Falk said. He gave the example of nuclear fission, whose disadvantages are much greater than its advantages as an energy source, "Using nuclear fission is a desperate choice. There are unprecedented risks in the control of plutonium. To meet the risks, some people have suggested permanent institutions—a nuclear priesthood to protect society from the failure of nuclear control, " Falk said.

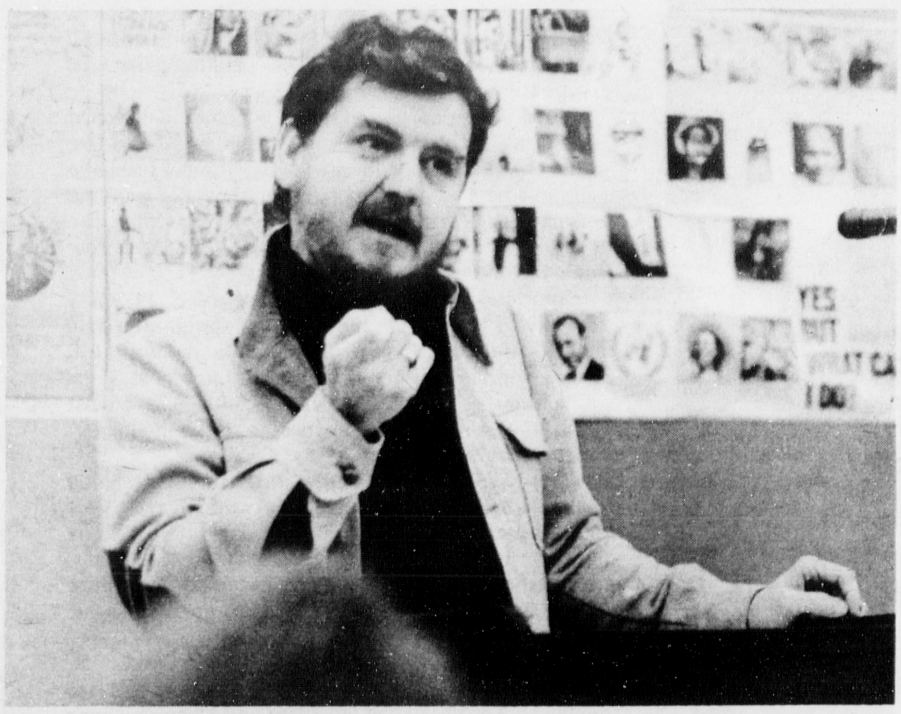
If nuclear power expands unchecked, said Falk, the world will be a dismal one by the year 2020. Future generations won't be able to meet the challenge of a world full of nuclear reactors. The need for protection from nucl ear attack creates the pretext and rationale for supermilitarism. We have the choice of technocratic militar ism or a responsible global community," he declared.

There is hope that the U.S. will come to see issues in global terms, said Falk.

He stressed that we need to realize that the future of world order is too important for individual government s to administer. He suggested a system of small communities based on common background as a alternative to a lienation in an indifferent society.

A set of non-political global institutions would be organized to deal with issues of interdependence, such as the ecosystem and ocean resources. "Centralization (in terms of a world order) and decentralization are a spiritual necessity," Falk said.

He warned that there was no "quick fix;" no easy way to create a world utopia. "Change must come from within. To change the world, we must change America and change ourselves," he explained.



William Thompson makes a point.

Photo by Richard Tarlov

SAM'S PAWN SHOP

We buy

ANYTHING

2 College Street

your favorite PIZZA tony's pizza

DELICIOUS ITALIAN FOOD
CHECK MAMA NERI'S SPECIAL NIGHTLY
OPEN 7 DAYS, 5 PM TO 1 AM
MAIN STREET

emilio's

BEER, WINE and PIZZA

11 AM - 12 MON-THURS
UNTIL 1 FRI & SAT
388-7290

Walter J. Andersen

REAL ESTATE

Box 588, Middlebury, Vt. 05753

Rte. 7 South — 388-4832
Res. — 462-2500

Farms - Acreage - Homes
Commercial Properties

Jessie E. Gatow - Associate
Res. 877-3495
Colleen F. Davis - Associate
Res. 388-6604
William L. Lyons - Associate-Manager
Commercial Land
Investment Prop.
Res. 388-7596

REALTOR

'Spink' at *Schmuck*: assault and puck

the middlebury campus

By SCOTT MARKUS

As last Monday's rains mudded the campus, saddened spinkers stared disconsolantly at their once-refined rinks in the hopes of a turn in the weather. With only one third of the regular season completed, the late January thaw threatened to cut short an inspiring spink season.

Spink, for those unacquainted, is the new up-and-comer in the world of sport—a subtle mixture of ice hockey without skates and assault and battery with intent to score (usually carried over to apres-spink).

Spink has already expanded to the intercollegiate level as a SRO crowd of enthusiasts who viewed a spink doubleheader at Chi Psi's Oliver L. Schmuck Memorial Spink Rink just two weeks ago will attest.

In the opener, the hometeam Psiers fended off a strong backchecking Slug squad by an 8-2 count, and then stood ground to an all-star troop from Williams College by utilizing an effective dump and chase style, coming off the 8-4 victor.

Explained 'Wide-mouthed-frog' DeWitt, who led the scoring for the purple and gold of Chi Psi with an assist and two goals, "Williams had no incentive, no teamwork." 'Burger King' Anderson, sidelined with a broken leg screamed encouragement from the bench, and noted, "They weren't playing the man, they were playing the spink."

An inspirational victory, the Psiers fell victim to an impressive, broomball shoe-clad DU squad the next night by a 15-8 tally.

The game originated back in 1903 when Oliver Schmuck did his spinking in the basement of his non-heated fraternity at Cornell University. Three years later the game disappeared for over a half-century when Schmuck's frat burned down and he died in the blaze.

The non-heating of fraternities has remained a tradition at Middlebury (perhaps in honor of Schmuck), but spinking has moved to the out-of-doors. Revived in the late sixties, spink rinks stretch across the North American Continent from frozen wasteland to frozen wasteland. Chi Psi's spanking new Schmuck Rink honors the forgotten innovator. Slug, Delta Upsilon, Zeta Psi, and Sigma Epsilon also boast spink facilities in Middlebury.

Chi Psi player-coach Marty 'The Hammer' Cleary was asked for reflections on his team. Cleary, described by one of his linemates as "the most exciting player in spink today" stresses aggressive play with strong defense, under the influence of the Soviet system and several shots of Jack Daniels.

"We have a young squad this year," said The Hammer, "and we're in the midst of a rebuilding season. The club peaked too early in the season and lately it's been a problem of getting up for spink, let alone getting down for apres-spink. Maybe the lay-off will help." The Hammer is aided by rookie assistant coach Barn F. Dog who also doubles as a spink retriever.

John Jacques LeMer is another in the long line of foreign stars come to play on American ice. Says LeMer: "I attribute success to der Maple Syrup dere, eh. It is, how you say, maple syrup on everything, eh. When I was two-tree years old, every day for tree meals a day, my mudder would give me der maple syrup dere, on everything. Simple as dat dere, eh! Now I ask you question big shot reporter, where born you were, eh?" Thanks JJ.

A rash of injuriewes have occurred early in the season despite Seth 'Hatchetman' Colton's insistence that "not many injuries occur above the neck, because nobody playing has much of a head." 'Kat' Holway needed six stitches to close a gash above the eye he suffered during the Williams game, just two days after Bob Sargent took five stitches on the forehead as the result of a collision with 'Space Cadet' Wilson during a scramble in front of the net. Last week rookie Jeff Coe chipped a tooth. Injuries to the hip and lower backbone are most common as spinkers often demonstrate negligible agility while simulating a slide across a wet kitchen floor.

Despite the thaw, spinkers are optimistic for an early return to the ice. Already in the administrative stage at Chi Psi is a fund drive for a new zamboni, necessary for proper care of the ice. Other spinkers advocate plexiglass around the rink, although spink retrievers argue that the glass would put them out of a job during the present U.S. employment crunch.

Steve 'Streaker' Sass recommends that Middlebury cheerleaders be present at spink matches to hike enthusiasm among spectators. In a promotional bid, the Psiers most recently challenged Old Chapel to field a team. Spink-foosball doubleheaders appear imminent.

Chi Psi spinking team in action

photo by peter culman

OLIVER L. SCHMUCK, Ψ'07

Face of the past OR IS IT Farce

Spink has expanded beyond the competitive level and has taken its place next to tennis as a social sport. At the frats here in Middlebury, spink parties have arrived. Woman's libbers delight in the extension of Title IX to allow co-ed spink. Spink rinks with cocktail bars built into the sideboards de-emphasize the competitive aspects of the game.

And of course apres-spink has become an integral facet of all contests. Mellowing out in front of a fire with a hot-mulled wine for a friendly game of cribbage seems to be the most popular mentionable pastime among apres-spinkers, perhaps explaining the adoption of "(I Got) Wet Lips and Dry Heaves for You, Babe" as the national spink song.

"Limitless growth" is the phrase used by spink aficionados to describe the future of the game. With sports monarch Gary Davidson's recent announcement of his intent to organize the World Spink Association, a predicted television contract will most certainly result in national exposure to this no-longer-subliminal athletic fest.

Intense repercussions on the amateur level are an unfortunate by-product of such professionalism. "Top-rated amateur spinkers are already talking six figures," reports Olympic Spink Coach J.C. Nichols, "so Innsbruck may well be the last time the U.S. will be able to field a spink team capable of competing on the international amateur level."

"The trouble with spink," explains Eddie F. Christopher, top-ranked amateur, "is that it's too much fun. You go out and get killed and still come back more." A new national pastime?

Middlebury's answer to the Flyers

photo by peter culman

COLLEGE CAMPUS

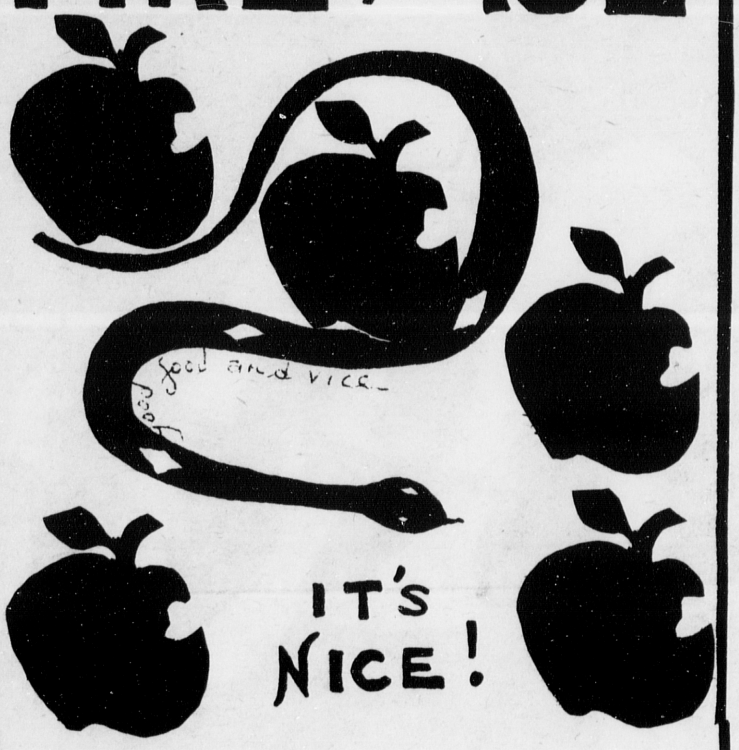
American West Colors!

Love's Creamy Eye Polish

Available in stacks of 3 for only $3.50

VERMONT DRUG, INC.
The REXALL Store
388 - 4977 Downtown Middlebury

FIRE & ICE



~THE SANDWICHES*

Available Sunday Brunch and every night after 10 p.m.

ROAST BEEF AU JUS / Roast beef on a hard roll - side of hot gravy for dipping 2.00

KNOCKWURST & SAUERKRAUT / served on a hard roll - special hot mustard available . . 1.50

RED DEVIL REUBEN / hot corned beef, red cabbage, melted swiss cheese, special sauce . . 2.00

THE ARTFUL DODGER / (Perfect with Oliver Twist cocktail) - Rare beef, American cheese, Greens, Horseradish & Mayo 2.00

VEGETARIAN VAGARIES / melted American & Swiss Cheese over tomato, onion with spices served on toast 1.50

THE BENEDICT ARNOLD BURGER . . . sorry, sold out

THE BEDROLL (GOOD NIGHT!) / better than Jominex - An Italian-style grinder with the works - Available to the HUNGRY only 2.75

THE USUALS - Served unusually well

Ham & Cheese 2.00
Turkey Salad 1.75
Tuna Salad 1.50

EXTRAS: Onion, Extra Mayo, Greens, Heated . . just ask
Tomato, Swiss or Provolone Cheese .20

~APPETIZERS OR SNACKS~

Chicken Liver Paté . . . 90 Baked Stuffed Quohog Clams . . 90
Native Vermont Sharp Cheddar Cheese with crackers 1.45

~SWEET TOOTH?~

All our delicious homemade desserts are available -
- Ask your waitress -

GREAT DELICATESSAN

Buy ANYTHING by the CASE at

The Lyons' Place

at a DISCOUNT!

Hot coffee, tea, soup, and cocoa — Groceries, cold wines and beer

be sure to order ahead for kegs of beer.

WE RESERVE NEWSPAPERS

6 College Street 388-6408 Middlebury, Vt.

OPEN DAILY 7AM TO 10PM—Sun. 7:30AM-10:00PM

Best Place in Town
for Convenient Shopping

Best Delicatessan in the Area!

YOUR BROTHER'S BEVERAGE

More Surplus on

during February

(Also Beer - Wine - Soft Drinks)

OPEN EVERYDAY

Presents...

Monday thru Saturday

3:00 - 6:00 in the Saloon 25 ¢ Buds
11:30 - 5:00 upstairs 25 ¢ off all mixed drinks

Monday Night Sour Night

9:00 - closing all Sours $.75 & $1.00

Tuesday "Pot Luck
Rosebud" (A Bartender's Dream)
9:00 - closing

Wednesday 9:00 - closing
Ladies Night

Thursday 9:00 - closing
Pitchers & Steamers

Sunday open - 5:00 - 12:00
Bloody Mary's $.75

Plus.....
Everyday the Rosebud's fare is served from 11:30 'til closing, featuring our Eastern specials, 13 varieties of sandwiches, salads and desserts
Pizza, tacos and natchos downstairs

Panther BB defense keeps Nichols at bay

By JOHN MACKENNA

Friday, January 30, the Panthers played consistently fine basketball to defeat Nichols College 91-69. The Nichols team passed and shot very well, but the aggresive Panther defense kept them at bay.

The Panthers came out strong, opening a 16-8 lead on the strong play of flu-weakened Zenon Smotryez and co-cap tain Kevin Cummings. The lead stayed at about eight until Nichols closed the lead to four, 39—35. But the Panthers came on strong: Geoff Sather sank two foul shots, then he and Jimmy Reese both connected for field goals on fast breaks. The Blue and White went to the lockers at halftime leading 48—38. The first half was highlighted by co-captain Dave Nelson's 14 points.

The second half started very slowly with only three points scored, all by Middlebury, in the first two minutes. The Panther drought was due to poor shooting, while the Nichols drought was due largely to Rick Stone's tight checking. Five minutes into the second half, 'Z' Smotryez brought the home team to life with a six point burst in just over one minute. The steamed-up Panthers, led by Geoff Sather and Dave Nelson, started stealing passes and blocking shots, leaving the visitors in a daze. As the game tilted in his direction, Coach Tom Lawson went to his bench, and for five minutes, all the starters were on the bench. James Reese started to connect, and didn't stop again until he was on the bench. One of his drives, a lay-up set up by a neat behind-the-back pass from freshman Greg Birsky, brought sighs of amazement from the home crowd. Reese scored 11 of his game high 15 points in that second half.

At the end of the game, Peter Rivoira got hot, opening the lead to the final margin of 91—69. Six Panthers hit double figures, led by Reese and Nelson with fifteen apiece. Geoff Sather had 13, Kevin Cummings 12, Pete Rivoira 11 and Zenon Smotryez 10.

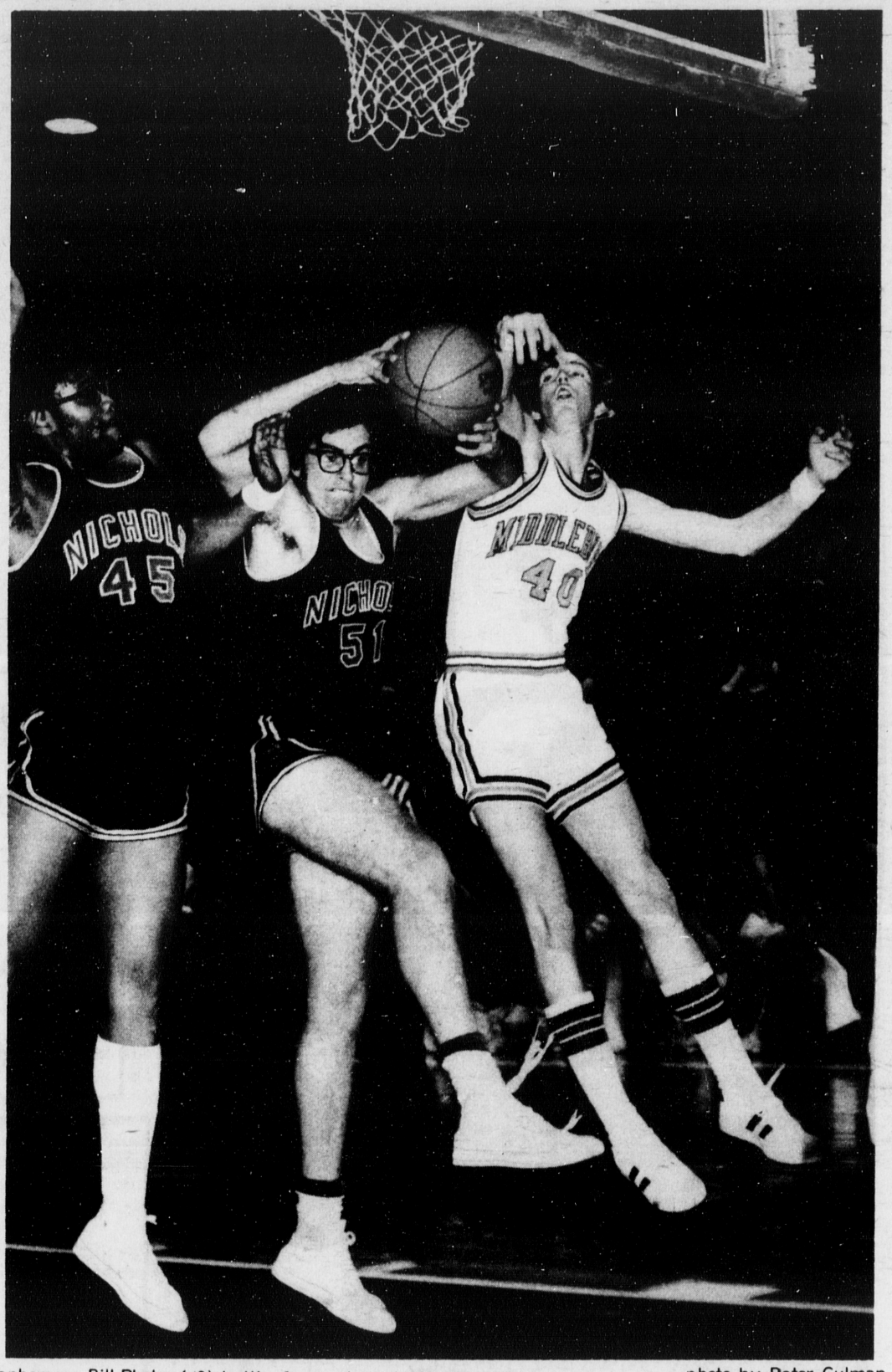
The next day, the team travelled to Connecticut to face Trinity College and lost 71—59. Coach Lawson saw three major factors contributing to the defeat. First, the players were worn out from the previous night's game and the five hour bus ride to Hartford. Second, key man Zenon Smotryez came down with the flu and couldn't make the trip. Third, co-captain Cummings ran into foul trouble early, and was out of the game after playing less than five minutes.

The team was in foul trouble all day, and it was the difference in foul shots which made up the margin of victory. Both teams netted 24 field goals, but the home team sank 24 foul shots to the visitors 11.

Trinity was led by its two great shooters, Switch Enko and Othar Burks, who had 44 points between them. Trinity was a large team and without Smotryez Middlebury could not equal them on the boards.

The Panthers played tight defense in the first half, allowing only 9 field goals. Coach Lawson is impressed with the improved Jim Reese who netted sixteen points, leading the team for the second game in a row. Said Lawson, " I'm thrilled with his play in all aspects of the game." Co-captain Steve Nelson was second in scoring with 11, 8 in the first half. Geoff Sather had ten.

The Panthers have another tough week ahead of them with a home game against Williams on Wednesday, then on the road for Tufts and Bowdoin on Friday and Saturday.



Sophomore Bill Phelps (40) battles for a rebound. Midd beat Nichols 91-69. photo by Peter Culman

Philomathesians undermined 19th century piety

By LOUIS BACON

In 1830 Middlebury College was one of the most prestigious liberal arts colleges in the country, graduated almost as many students as did Harvard, and, according to Jay Heinrichs ('77), "was considered second only to Harvard and Yale in quality of education."

By 1840 enrollment was the lowest in 30 years and the College's income was insufficient to fund half its running costs. Rival U.V.M. contemplated converting Middlebury into its seminary school.

What happened to the College during these ten mute years? Heinrichs explained his version of the College's downfall in a lecture given last week as one of the Winter Term Series. Entitled "Middlebury's Nineteenth Century Subversives," the lecture was one in the series given by a student.

His theme, subversion. His plot: two forces—a principled college president entrenched in an old school religious tradition and an elite society devoted to fashionable liberalism—ground away at one another, never actually at loggerheads. By the turn of the decade, they had reduced the College to a scarred and impoverished battleground.

Reverend Joshua Bates is the protagonist. Heinrichs portrays Bates, Middlebury's third president, as a stalwart Calvinist and zealot hedged in by an increasing liberalism in religion and secularism in society. In his first fifteen years, Bates "raised a good deal of money, (and) built up Middlebury's reputation as a good pious place to get an education." He condoned and fostered "revivals"—sporadic religious ordeals on campus interrupting "academic discipline."

By the 1830's revivals had lost popularity, but religion remained an inseparable part of Middlebury's education. "Almost half the students went into religious work upon graduation," noted Heinrichs.

Lined up against the goodly Bates come the Philomathesians—"a secret society that overthrows an established set of beliefs and as a result helps to almost ruin the College." "Cultural subversion," Heinrichs calls it.

Philomathesian is Greek for 'Lover of Learning.' The society was part honor society, part debating society, and a forerunner of fraternities. It was composed of the liberalites and literary wits of the day, "a secular group in the midst of an orthodox community...the single element most responsible for changing the character of the student body toward secularity."

The Society's magazine, "The Philomethisan" edited by the Society's poet, Oliver H. Staple, devoted its pages to popular literature in the form of poetry, essays, and short stories. "The Philomethesian" was an "extremely popular" monthly lasting only the 12 months of 1833. Bates and other orthodox Calvinists "considered dangerous" such dabblings in popular literature.

According to Heinrichs, "after the magazine's publication, the balance of the student body's attitude toward religion began to swing decidedly in favor of secularism and liberalism. In 1835, the very next year after the Philomethesian ceased publication, the College created a chair of English Literature and Education."

A worried President Bates "went on the offensive" and in 1836 hired Hedediah Burchard, "one of the most incendiary fire-and-brimstone preachers of the day" to destroy the town's liberalism and secularism. The Philomethesians disdained the "anti-intellectual evangelist's" antics and member Julius Manning satirized the College and Bates in an anonymously printed poem.

Bates expelled the bard and suspended or expelled a group of his comrades. Bates' and Middlebury's reputations swung low, "a good many students dropped out," alumni cut off contributions, and "enrollment dropped to one-quarter the size it had been two years before."

Bates resigned in 1839, leaving the school barely kicking.

BEN FRANKLIN
Your Complete Variety Store
Main Street Downtown Middlebury

The BIKE & TOURING SKI CENTER
22 Main St. 388-6666
GENUINE NORDIC SKIS
MOTOBECANE
RALEIGH
RENTAL—
only $3.50
for 24 Hours!

Midd women sweep top 3 slots in long XC event

By DAVID FAIRBROTHER

Middlebury College hosted the Eastern Men's 30 Kilometer and Women's 10 kilometer Ski Association Championships at the Breadloaf campus last week. Other than the Olympics and the Nationals, the men's 30 km (18.6 mile) and the women's 10 km (6.2 mile) races are the longest distance cross-country skiers race.

Racing as individuals and not for a team score, Middlebury racers fared extremely well. In the women's event, Ruth Baxter '79, Mitzi Cain '79, and Pam Richardson '78 swept the first three places. Respective times were 39 minutes and 11 seconds, 40:05 and 40:58.

Jennifer Caldwell '79, who is trying to get back into shape after a bout with the flu, finished eighth. Three members of the Caldwell family, John, Sverre, and Jennifer, were racing at Breadloaf.

Leading the finishers in the men's grueling 30 kilometer race was Ed Waters, formerly the number one skier for Dartmouth. His winning time was 1 hour 47 minutes and 11 seconds. Joe McNulty, former Midd skiing and long-distance running star placed second followed by Howie Bean of the University of New Hampshire. The next four places belong to Midd.

Greg Waters '79, a younger brother of Ed, placed fourth followed by Phill Mann '79, who narrowly edged out Peter Ross '78 for fifth place by three seconds. Craig Ward '76, one of Midd's top skiers, placed seventh followed by Jack Lyons '78, Jim Goodwin '79 and Terry White '78 who finished tenth, twelfth and fifteenth respectively.

Considering that it was the first 30 kilometer race ever for Mann, Waters and Ross and that Coach Terry Aldrich had instructed most of the team to ski the race as a workout and not for time, the team did remarkably well. Almost forty percent of the male racers would not finish this grueling race.

Before the start of the men's and women's races, older veteran cross-country skiiers raced for 30 kilometers. Less competitive than the senior racers, most of the veterans were more concerned with finishing the race than placing high enough to better their ski rating.

John Caldwell, the famous cross-country ski coach, walked off the course after ten kilometers. drank some coffee while he rewaxed, skied ten more kilometers and then retired from the race. Other former cross-country greats present were Tom Jacobs, former Olympic cross-country skiier and father of John Jacobs, current Midd alpine star, and Charles "Spike" Kellogg, former national team member who won the veteran's race.

Midd did well in ESA meet

By JOHN MACKENN A

On Thursday, January 29, the Eastern Ski Association (ESA) Cross-Country Ski Championships opened at Breadloaf. The fields included the best college skiers in the east. In 26 degree weather, the women raced 10 km, the men 30.

The Men's Senior 'A' Division consisted mostly of non-college skiers. Of the New England college competitors, Middlebury, Dartmouth, UNH and New England College entered only one skier each. Panther Craig Ward finished fourth overall behind Howie Bean of UNH, Joe McNulty of Watterville Valley and winner Ed Waters of the Car Cajou ski Club. NEC's top finisher was Carl Merriam in 5th place; Dartmouth's only entrant, Phil Peck, did not finish the race.

The Panther men, led by freshman Greg Waters, took five of the top six places in the Senior 'B' Division. Waters, was first in the division with a time of 1 hour, 49 minutes and 20 seconds. Behind him were Phil Mann in second, Peter Ross in third, Jack Lyons in fifth and Terry White sixth. Scott Gillingham did not finish the race.

In the Senior 'C' Division, Jim Goodwin and Jack Sanderson placed first and third respectively. Second place went to Middlebury alumnus John Estle.

The Middlebury Women continued thier cominance of Eastern Nordic competition with a tremendous show in Thursday's 10 km race at Breadloaf. Ruth Baxter finished first in 39 minutes and 51 seconds, 22 seconds ahead of teammate Mitzi Cain in second. In third place, less than one minute behind Mitzi, was Pam Richardson. Jennifer Caldwell came in 8th.

The Nordic women did it again the next day at the Colby-Sawyer Winter Carnival. There Baxter was first, Caldwell second, Richardson third and Cain fourth.

The Middlebury Women's Alpine team also dominated the Carnival. In the slalom held at Pat's Peak on Friday, Leslie Orton took first, Nellie Krakoff second, and Tina Besse third. Close behind were freshmen Sherrill Sanderson and Vicky Valar in 6th and 8th respectively.

In the Giant Slalom held the same day, Orton was top Panther finisher again, in second place. Besse was third, Sanderson eighth and Krakoff tenth.

The same day, the top Alpine men raced in a slalom at Stowe. UVM, the host team dominated the event. Top Panther finishers were Johnie Jacobs in second place, Mark Cater in fifth and Buck Owen in eighth.

Midd can challenge UVM in paddle tennis

Up for a brisk game of tennis? Outdoors? New to the Vermont variety of winter sports is platform tennis, or more commonly, "paddle tennis."

It is essentially tennis, played with a ping pong-type paddle and a squash-type ball. And it's played outdoors, even in winter, on a wood or aluminum deck. The place to play in this area is the Paddle Tennis Club on Route 7 in South Burlington. It's the only commercial court facility in this area.

The President of the club, Bob Benson, is, obviously, anxious for the sport to catch on here. He has offered to arrange a challenge tournament between Middlebury College and the University of Vermont. He'll do the organi zing and buy the prizes, he says.

Midd students who are interested in tournament play with UVM can call Benson at 863-4278. For enthusiasts who 'd like to brush up a bit before the big match, and beginners eager to try their hand, the courts can be reserved for $2.00 per person per hour (singles) and $1.00 per person per hour (doubles).

Fletcher follies

By TOM MEAGHER

I have received a remarkable number of letters asking me to put before the public the official rules of the until now underground game called "The Fletcher Field House Game." Known as the "Fletcher Follies" to the devoted cult following that has grown rapidly since the beginning of January, "Follies" can be witnessed most afternoons at around three or four o'clock. The spectator, equiped with the handy rule guide which is about to follow, will thrill to the color and pageantry of what certainly is an event which, according to one dedicated fan, "only needs a high-wire act and a couple of midgets to get on them circus shows on T.V."

Preparation: Players usually choose, at least a few days in advance, whether they will side with the armed or unarmed teams. There are three main armed teams; one team can be easily recognized by the cute little basket at the end of the stick carried by all members. This team (known as "lacrosse" from the french word which means "I'LL RUN ACROSS YOUR GODDAMNED TENNIS COURT ANYTIME I fuckin please") is considered the most dangerous because of the rock-like quality of the ball they propel in apparently random directions at noticeably high speeds. Team number two uses what looks like a flattened strainer attached to a long handle. This team hits colorful balls across a meshed contraption and frequently the alert spectator will find certain members of this team spending an entire hour trying to force the balls through the holes in the mesh. Team two, while not as dangerous as team one, is certainly playing with fewer marbles. The third armed team carries a large dark ball that they throw into the air and (hopefully) into a hoop. Usually, this team only comes into play when the playing surface is so filled that there is no room for them. The unarmed team has the potential to score many more points than their armed opponents, but this is because, as "Runners," their only weapon is their legs. Usually traveling in packs within the unimaginative confines of "the track," a device used to keep team members from becoming hopelessly lost and accidently running into local bars.

The Start: The beginning of play is easy enough to notice. Everyone shows up at once and looks with a greedy glare at various plots of playing surface. Team two usually commands the largest playing area by using what are known as " courts." These devices which certain people claim by "signing up" for them, and upon which other people play by "showing up" for them. The fact that one group "signs up" and a completely different group "shows up" is either an example of team two's machine-like precision or team two's selfishness. The judges make the final decision on this point. But once some team two members have occupied most of the playing surface of the large room the contest begins in earnest.

The Play: Essentially, the object of "Fletcher Follies" is to do what you came to do without getting hurt. Each team is intent upon its own goals, and it is the combination of these divergent purposes, coupled with a prof essional lack of concern for, or awareness of the presence of anyone else, which makes the sport such a spectacle of color and confusion.

Scoring Points: Points can be scored at anytime during the play. Points are awarded whenever the judges notice: (A) a team which is going about its business without getting in anyone else's way, or; (B) someone who consciously and with complete grasp of his mental powers refuses to place players from other teams into dangerous situations. Examples of how points might be awarded in this latter case are:

Refusal to take backswing into jogger's face 5 pts.

Refusal to pass lacrosse ball over 5 tennis courts 15 pts.

Refusal to use jogger as unwitting pick for a driving lay-up 10 pts.

Penalties: As in most sports, penalties play a key part in deciding the winner at the end of the game. For instance, the members of the first armed team (baskets at the end of the sticks, remember?) occasionally get nabbed for breaking the "24 second rule" which requires that they miss a pass at least once every 24 seconds, thereby allowing the ball to shoot around Fletcher for awhile. The players with the flattened strainers can also be nailed for key penalty points if they don't "go all out," which consists of dashing blindly from the baseline onto "the track," thereby allowing the members of the unarmed team to gain obstacle-running and personal- injury-avoidance points. (See "Scoring Points.")

Winning the Game: Naturally, everyone's desire is to win. While the winner may at times be easy to pick out (for instance, the only team with players still on their feet at the end of the pre-dinner session), at other times winning is much more subtle. Keep an eye on the ground control aspect of the game. Have the lacrosse players annoyed anyone into giving up a tennis court, or have the tennis players kept the lacrosse players confined to a dark corner? Have the tennis players closed off the track at either end by allowing nothing larger than a gnat to pass between the

continued on p. 6

announcements

Spring offerings

The following courses for Spring Term 1976 have been approved by the Curriculum Committee since the Catalogue Supplement of 11/18/75:

AR 406 Italian Art of the 16th Century (offered 7:30—10:00 Tu)
This course is designed to introduce the student to a critical perception of the literature about the art of the Italian Renaissance. Readings on artists such as Leonardo, Raphael and Michelangelo will be examined to determine their consistency in confrontation with the works of art discussed. The format will be that of a seminar, with specific topics assigned to students for class reports. These will later be submitted as papers.
Mr. Colbert

MU 290 Fundamentals of Conducting (offered 11 TTh)
The basic conducting patterns in simple and compound rhythms and their relation to musical line and shape. Score preparation, rehearsal techniques and practical conducting experience.By permission.
Mr. Fanning

MU 390 Seminar in Music History (offered 7:30—10:30 Tu)
An intensive survey of music history, including musicological resources and bibliographic tools, for music m ajors in the junior or senior year.
Mr. Millner

SI353 Romantic and Early Modern Italian Literature (offered 3 MWF)
(Replaces course described in the Catalogue)
An introduction to the major writers of the Romantic and Modern periods. Selections from Foscolo and L eopardi will illustrate the basic concerns of the Italian Romantics and lead to readings of the great modern poets: Montale (Nobel Prize winner, 1975), Ungaretti, Campana and others. The narrative prose of the Otto- and Novecento will be examined through works of Manzone, Verga and Pirandello, with emphasis on the changing views of life and art expressed in Manzoni's "romanticism," Verga's realism, and Pirandello's definition of the dilemms of modern man.
Miss Vaglio

A new course is to be offered in geography during Spring Term 1976. GG 315-Geography of the USSR will be given by Instructor Allen Brainerd (9 MWF—WS 404). The course is designed as an analysis of economic and social development in the Soviet Union from a spatial perspective. The first part of the course will examine environmental, agricultural, and industrial patterns, viewing them both as constraints on and consequences of Soviet development strategies. Part two will focus on selected contemporary issues in the geography of the USSR, including population dynamics, the nationalities question, urbanization, environmental problems, and regional development policy.

Campell lecture

On Tuesday Feb. 17 Joseph Campbell a noted author and editor will give a lecture in Dana Auditorium on Psyche and Symbol. Campbell has written several books on comparative mythology, notably **The Hero with a Thousand Faces**, and the four volume **Masks of God**. He has served as the editor of the Erannos Jahrbuch and co-authored **A Skeleton Key to Finnegan's Wake**. The lecture will include a slide presentation and will be presented at 4:15 pm.

African art

A rare collection of African visual arts, emphasizing traditional sculpture from West and Central Africa, will go on exhibition Sunday, Feb. 8 at the Middlebury College Johnson Gallery.

T he show represents the culmination of an intensive winter term African Art course at Middlebury. Twelve students, under the direction of Patrick McNaughton, instructor of art, have been working on the exhibit.

Scheduled to run until Feb. 29, the exhibit is open to the public at the Johnson Gallery, 1—5 p.m. daily and 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Saturdays.

Midd Players on the Roof

The Middlebury Community Players will present "Fiddler on the Roof," directed by Marshall Forstein, at Middlebury Union High School on Thursday, Feb. 5, Friday, Feb. 6, and Saturday, Feb. 7 at 8:00 pm. A Sunday matinee will begin at 2:00.

Tickets are available at the Vermont Book Shop or at the door: $3 for adults, $2 for students and senior citizens and children.

The cast of "Fiddler" is comprised of college students, high school students and faculty and townspeople.

New service free

In response to student requests presented through the Grievance Committee, the Freeman Language Laboratory in the Sunderland Language Center will be open on Saturday from 9:00 A.M. until 4:00 P.M. during the Spring Term. This additional service of the Language Laboratory will be on a trial basis. Its continuance is dependent upon the number of students who make use of it. If attendance on Saturdays does not justify the cost of keeping the Laboratory open, it may be necessary to discontinue the new service.

classifieds

Many thanks to the girl with the overnight bag—S.F. and B.C.

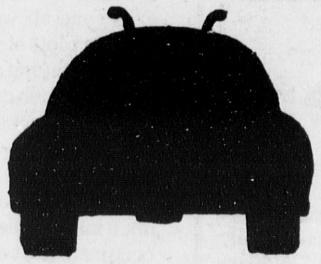
Wanted: Men's locker in the field house. If you have a locker and are leaving after Winter Term please contact Eric at Box 2505.

PELIKAN LOST: A green and black fountain pen was misplaced last week. Please return to Box 3171.

For Sale: Adler Satellite electric typewriter with international keyboard. Never used. Must sell for $320. ...Box C2279

For Sale:
1) Brand New Light Weight Down Sleeping Bag $45.00
2) Electronic Calculator $29.00
3) Warm Army Coat $10.00
4) Fischer Alu Skis with Marker Bindings $49.00
Contact Box 3286 Pearsons 202

Dick's



VW Repair

and other fine foreign and domestic cars

The Sunoco Station
388-9467

TYPE-RITE
TYPEWRITERS AND ADDING MACHINES

Expert Repair By Experienced Technician

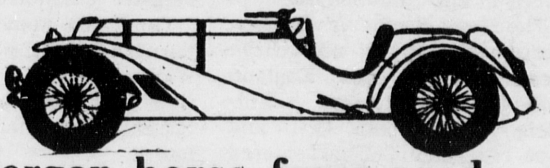
RENTAL
Rent An Electric Portable
$2/Day $10/Week $30/Month

SCM SALES

PICK-UP AND DELIVERY
Clinton Magoun 388-6298

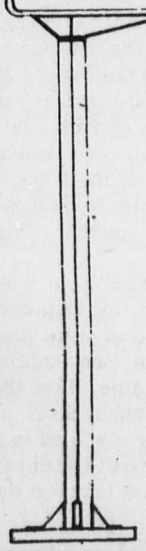
Weybridge Garage
car repairs and road service

388-7652



located on morgan horse farm road

Mobil



Your Car Will Get A Charge Out of

TED NOVAK'S MOBIL

Bakerylane Soup Bowl

TESTIMONIAL:

"I've given up pickled peppers
Since I discovered the Soup Bowl."
(Signed)
Peter Piper

Open Lunch and Dinner
Tuesday—Saturday

the middlebury campus